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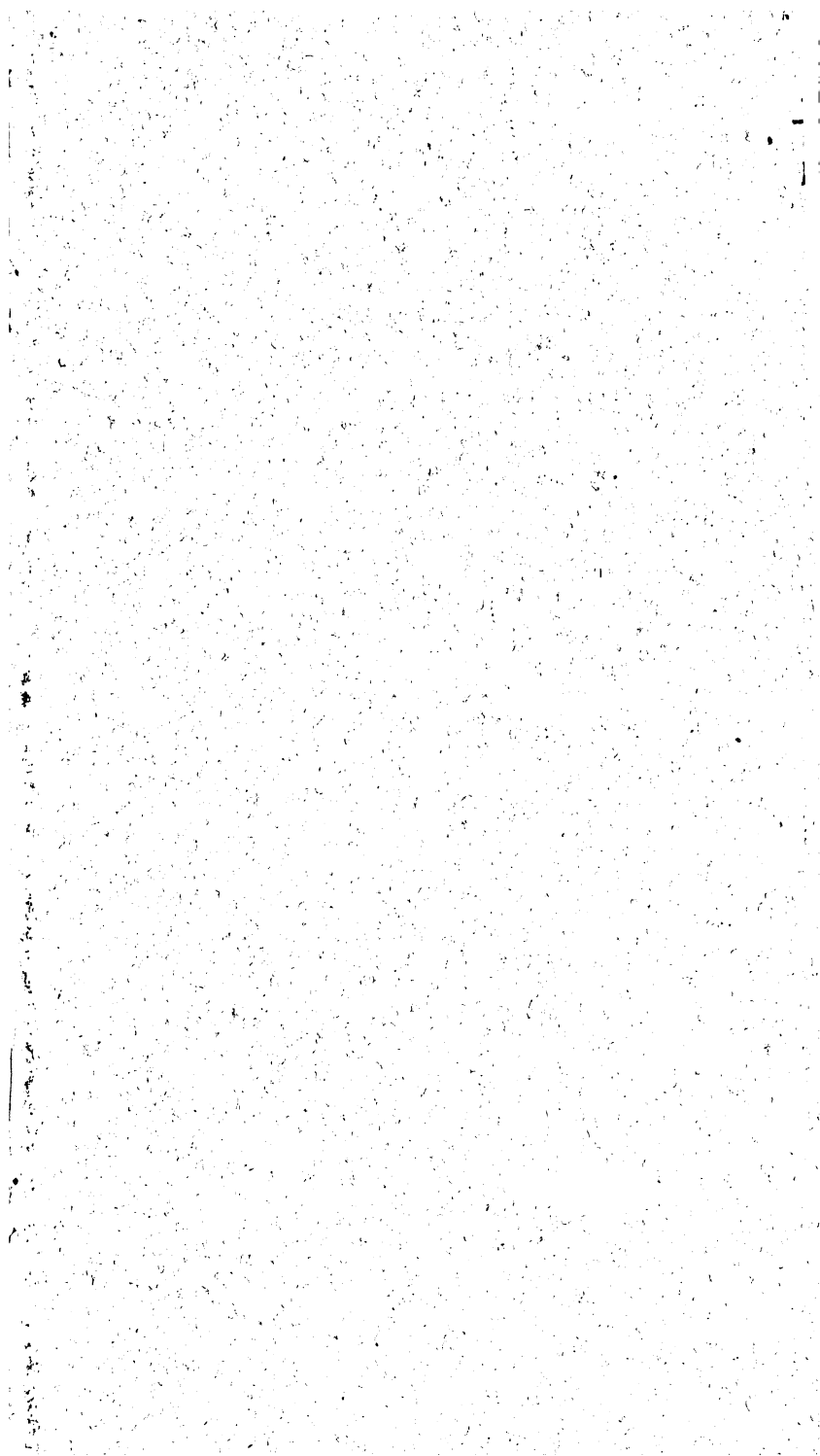
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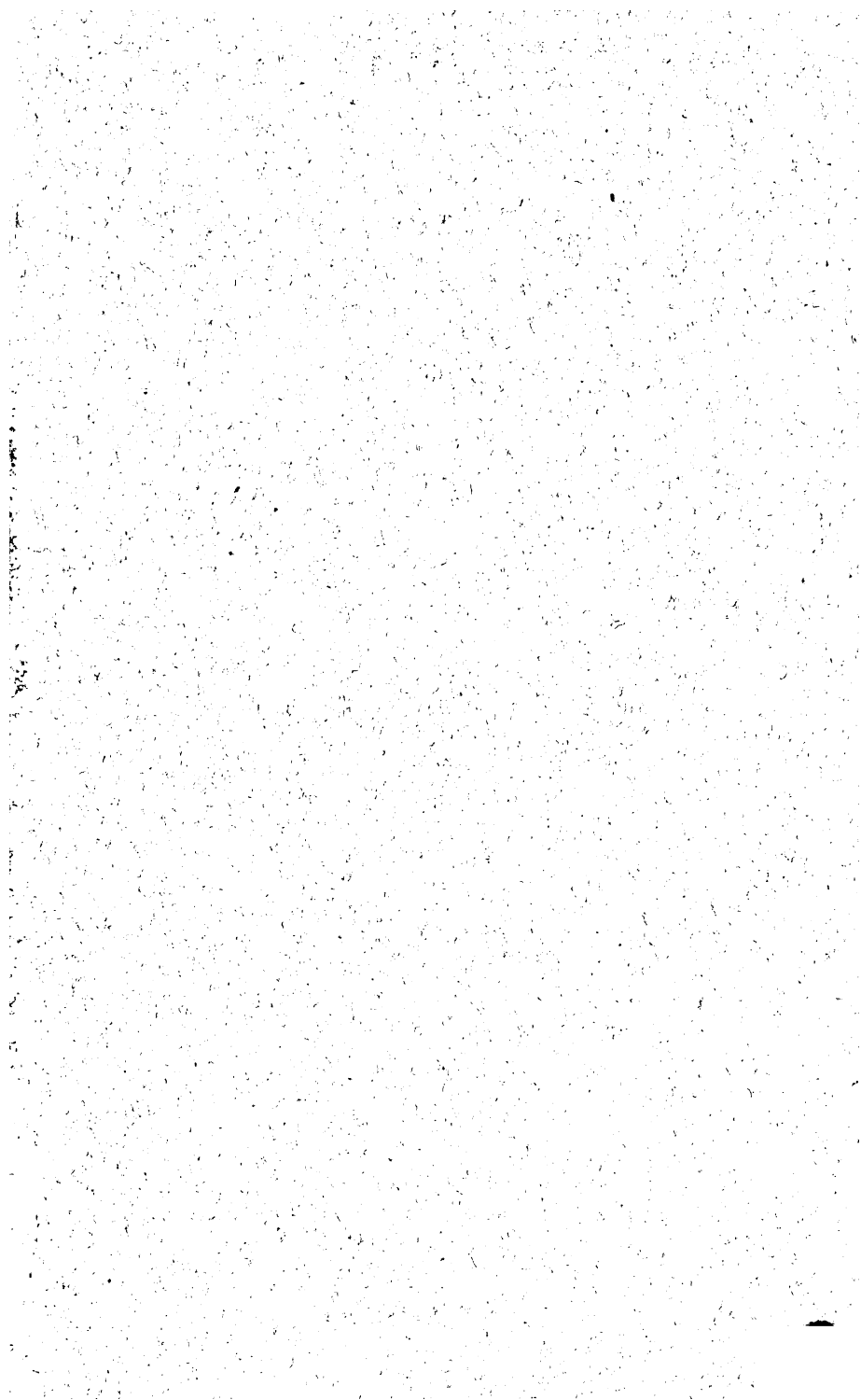


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A N
ENGLISH GREEN BOX:

O R,

636311

THE GREEN BOX

OF THE

R——t H——e E——D
L——d Churllow,

GIVEN BY THE CELEBRATED MRS. HARVEY

T O

ROGER O'TICKLE,

Valet de Chambre to ——— Esq; M. P.

WITH

OCCASIONAL REMARKS by the EDITOR.

DEDICATED TO.

The Right Hon. EDWARD Lord THURLOW,
Lord High Chancellor of England, &c. &c. &c. &c.

Qui didicit Patriæ quid debeat, & quid Amicis
Quod sit Conscripti, quod Judicis officium, quæ
Partes in bellum. missi Ducis; ille profecto
Reddere Personæ scit convenientia Cuique.

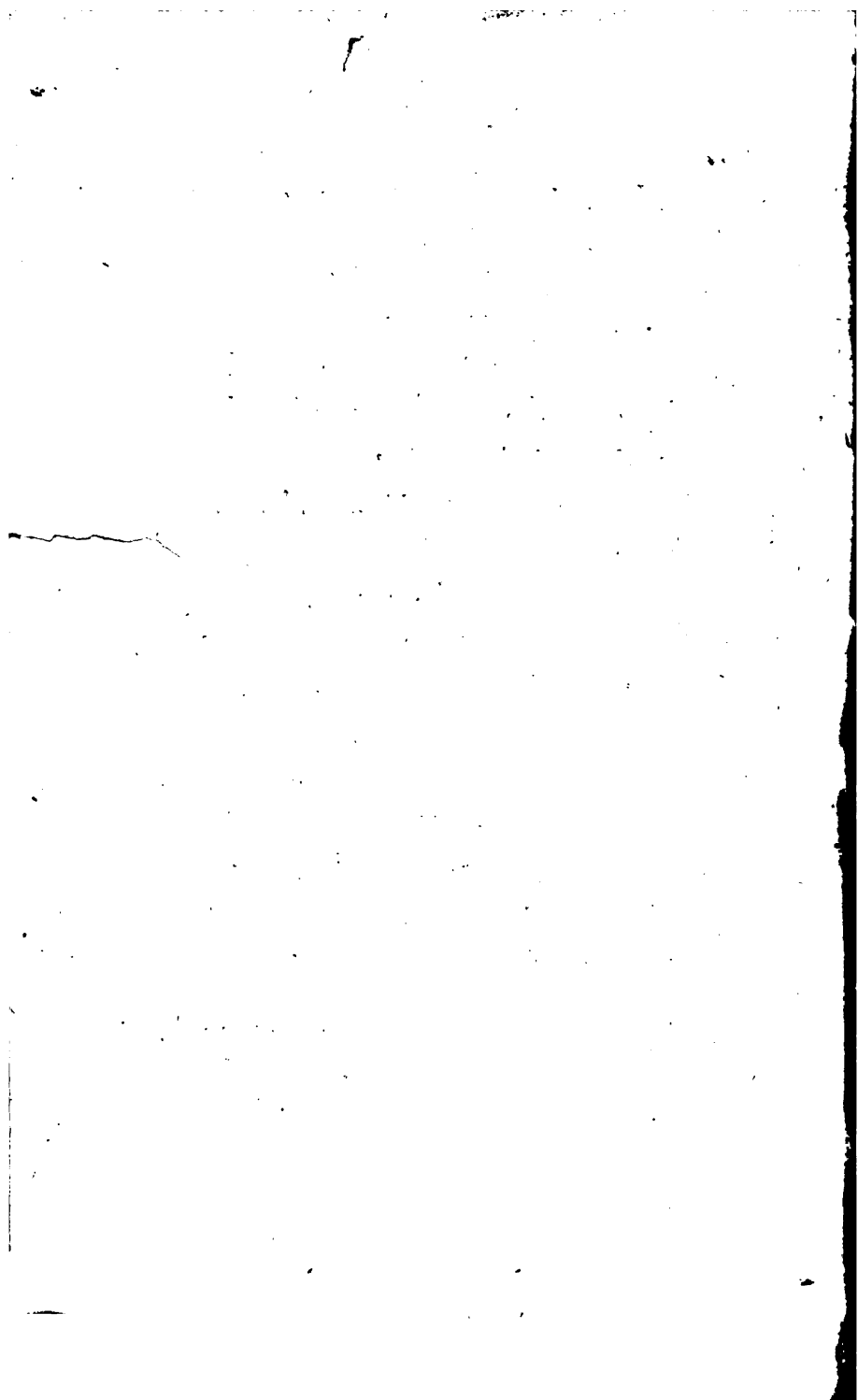
If you prick us do we not bleed? if you tickle us do we not laugh?
and if you wrong us shall we not revenge? if we are like you in the
rest, we will resemble you in that. What you teach us, we will ex-
ecute; and it shall go hard, but we will better the Instruction.

SHYLOCK.

L O N D O N :

Printed for G. KEARSLY, N° 46, FLEET-STREET.

M.DCC.LXXIX.



DEDICATION.

TO THE

Right Hon. LORD THURLOW,
LORD HIGH CHANCELLOR, &c. &c. &c.

My LORD, or may it please your Lordship,

I Need not acquaint your Lordship, that a Publication without a Dedication is as great a Phænomenon as a Minister without Power, a Peer without Principle, a Bishop without Learning, or a Maid of Honor without Chastity; and that it stands as little chance of a favourable reception, as a Candidate for a Place, who carries with him no other recommendation than Integrity and Capability.—Every one who resorts to the press, whether in the character of Author, Editor, or
Com-

14 Nov. 19.
4-4-34

Reclen. M. V.

Compiler, decorates his Frontispiece with some illustrious name or other, and catches at that opportunity of offering incense to the God of his idolatry.—One does it from motives of avarice, to squeeze from the vain and credulous a few of his superfluous guineas—A second, from motives of security, shrewdly concluding that the respect spontaneously and implicitly given to great personages, will protect his Works from the Teeth of Envy, Malignity, and Criticism.—A third, from Vanity, to prove that he cannot be nobody, since he has the honor of knowing somebody.—A fourth, from the most laudable motives, to hold up for imitation to the *Belle Monde* a sample of conjugal Fidelity, and to let their Ladyships see, that a woman may rise above the rest of her sex, without ruining her husband, and gain admiration without losing her reputation.—And a fifth (to go no further) from Gratitude, to do homage

to his patron, and to offer him his warmest tribute of thanks, the only recompence in his power, for twice ten thousand favours conferred upon him.—Thus * * * *, and many a poor devil of a garretteer have had their dupe in N——d. Thus, Sir William Chambers looked for a buckler in Majesty—Thus, before he was Secretary to the Board of Trade, had Cumberland his Grafton.—Thus, had Ditto his Model in the prudent and chaste Manchester :—and thus do I pique myself upon having my Apollo, my Mæcenas, *magnis editus regibus*, my *præsidium* & *dulce decus* in the most noble and accomplished Lord Thurlow. Most noble and accomplished indeed ! I challenge all the biographers in Christendom to name me a man from Adam down to the ingenious Mr. Pinchbeck, that can touch the heel of your Lordship's shoe, either as the Statesman, the Orator, or the Gentleman. Besides that you are a
limb

limb of the ancient and hereditary peerage (which by the way must be a matter of considerable consolation in these days, when it is so fashionable to tilt at those Lords who are not such, and to twit them in the teeth with being upstarts, creatures of the day, tools of power, &c. &c. &c. &c.) I say, my Lord, that besides this, it is well known your Lordship is Keeper of the K—'s Conscience, and the great Atlas of the state : nor is it less notorious, or less generally acknowledged, that you are the Paragon of Taste, the Pink of Courtesy, and Test of Elegance.

Here, my Lord, I must take the liberty which dedications tolerate, of touching upon that generous concern for your country, which influences every action of your life ; and on that candor, sincerity, complacency of manners, and winning condescension which distinguish your debate, and secure to you the admiration and esteem
of

of all your hearers ; and in doing this, I have no intentions of treading the beaten track and comparing you to Demosthenes or Cicero. To insinuate that you ever had a type or parallel, is to derogate from your *peerless* endowments. No, my Lord, you are yourself, an Original, an Archetype, a Nonfuch.

I am aware that this language will offend one who has in *an hundred instances* betrayed an aversion to applause, tho' he is for ever deserving it ; but, my Lord, for once your delicacy and humility must be disappointed. I cannot bring myself to sacrifice my gratifications to your wishes, and give up the pleasure I am sure to receive in doing you homage, only because you are too modest to receive your due. In vain do you bid me be silent ; I can no more check my gratitude than your Lordship can your generosity ; and only when you cease to deserve praise, shall I be able to withhold it.

B

Thus

[x]

Thus much for what I had to address personally to your Lordship. As to the following Sheets, which by being honored with your kind patronage, are now to partake of your immortality, what I have to communicate about them, will perhaps appear with more propriety, and a better grace in an Advertisement to the candid Public, for whose future behoof, and not as a trap for reputation or promotion, I send them to the Press.

I have the honor of being, as ever,

My LORD,

Your Lordship's devoted, and
grateful humble Servant,

A SENATOR.

W 70 U

ADVERTISEMENT.

MINISTERS, like other men, have their passions, and their filles de joie; and these filles de joie, like those of an inferior class, will sometimes play their keepers false. It was to this infidelity that I am indebted for the discovery of certain mens politics. — About a fortnight since, a valet of mine (a smart, young Irishman) in one of his twilight saunters in the Park, was accosted by Mrs. Harvey*; and after a short preliminary or two, conducted to her apartments in G——t O——d Street. It seems that she had heard that the Irish surpassed all other nations in gymnastic exercises, and secretly resolved to embrace the first moment of putting their boasted pre-eminence to the test. Her keeper, Lord Churllow, happily was at that period in the country; and a more favourable one she never could look for: she seized the golden opportunity, and was convinced that the pre-eminence was more than imaginary. The fellow, she naturally con-

* The lady will be better known perhaps by the name of Poll H——es.

cluded, would expect a recompence for his trouble; and her purse was instantly tendered, but, with the true spirit of an Irishman, he scorned to receive wages from the Fair, and begged to be excused. His disinterestedness charmed the lady, and determined her to secure his further acquaintance. “.I cannot think (cried she) of dismissing you without some tokens of my gratitude for the trouble I have given you.”—“Far from thinking it any trouble at all, at all, I shall be always *ready*, tho’ I say it, who should not say it, to wait upon your sweet ladyship, whenever you shall do little Roger O’ Tickle the honor to summon him.” “I take you at your word, but you must accept some token.”——“Not I, upon my conscience.”—“Some little keep-sake only then; here, step to the toilet, and make your election of the things on it.” He obeyed; and, as my lucky stars would have it, pitched upon a little Green Box, which seemed to court his acceptance, and which Lord Churllow had that morning, in his hurry, left there. The lady, ignorant of its precious contents, (for she conceived his Lordship had left it as a present) consented to his taking it away with him. I happened luckily to be at my door just as O’ Tickle returned with the box under his arm. I had several times at my friend Lord Toper’s seen a ministerial green box, and knew this to be one. I ques-
tioned

tioned the fellow about it; and as, like the rest of his countrymen, he has too much spirit to tell a lie, I collected to a tittle what I have just communicated. Suspecting that it might possibly contain something worthy the search, I begg'd this *treasure of secrecy* of him, and was gratified. I had not possessed it half a dozen seconds before I hastened to my library, full of the discoveries I knew I was about to make. I own at first some scruples of conscience about opening the box pressed impertinently upon my mind; but the recollection that Count ***** (a man of acknowledged nice honor) had fully debated, and settled the matter before me, determined me to open it, and *presto cockilorum* up flew the lid *sans* further ceremony or delay.

The *general* applause the count gained from his countrymen by his conduct on that occasion, bids me hope for the approbation of an English public.—O you, my countrymen and fellow-sufferers, whose perdition I cannot help anticipating, and whose eyes I wish to open, shall it be said of you, whose annals record your spirited and successful opposition to powerful usurpation, that you wage unjust and savage war with your fellow subjects, with freemen, gloriously struggling for their rights and immunities? Shall sons of the men who dethroned mighty potentates submit to be the slaves of things

things† as impotent as they are corrupt? and bear from petty engrossers of delegated power, what their fathers would not suffer from true proprietors of the royal authority? Will you not at last think and act like Englishmen of true spirit? or will you *slumber* on till sorely galled by the yoke, you find yourselves necessitated, like oppressed America, to solicit protection of your haughty and natural enemies †?

† I trust it will not be imputed to me, that I mean *the three things* a patriotic earl (whose zealous exertion of his fine talents in the cause of civil liberty cannot be too much applauded) *sloped* to make mention of in the great debate on the Spanish manifesto, viz. the gewgaw turtle-eating drowsy thing;—the catch and glee fresh-water thing;—and the thing without candor, without veracity, without faith, which no man could trust, or safely venture upon the smallest intercourse with.—No, God help them, they are poor, insignificant, harmless things;—mere puppets, without souls, wills, hearts, or tongues of their own. The things I squint at are in one word the two Scotch things, which keep behind the curtain, and want the common spirit of men to come forward and avow their detestable principles.

‡ A day or two before I determined to publish these papers, I fully intended to put these four queries in my seat to the representatives of the people, but Mr. Fox saved me the *sweating*, by doing the same thing in one of the most eloquent, masterly, and spirited speeches that ever was, or perhaps ever will be delivered within those or any other walls. I saw too plainly how poor a chance I stood of acting upon the auditory, when such eloquence could persuade a third part only of the members present to be honest and faithful to their trust.

THE EDITOR.

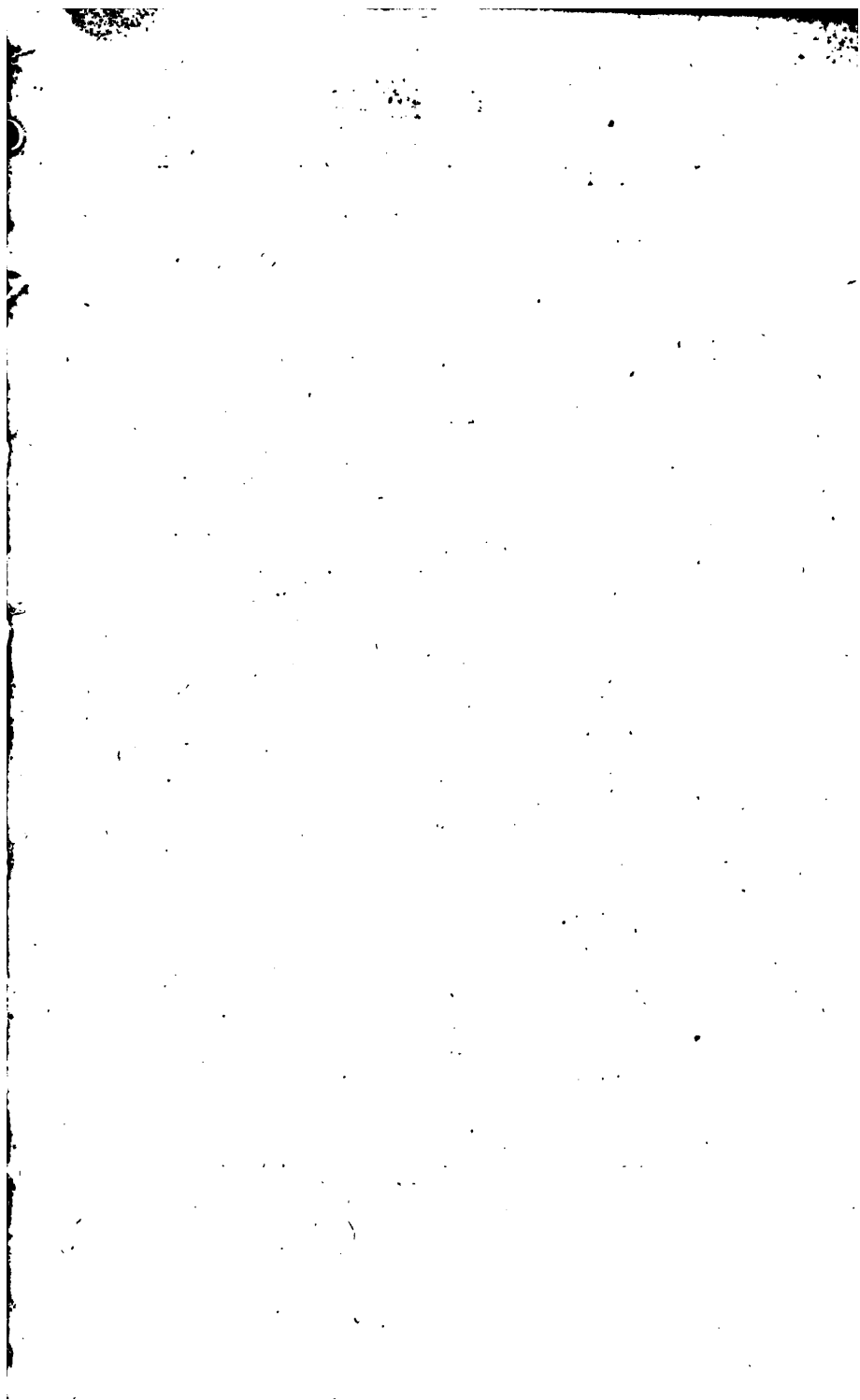
The EDITOR, in close imitation of the Count, has published the present papers without any arrangement, but merely as he drew them out of the box; and he can, with Christian sincerity, add, without erasing a title, or without the shadow of a hope of getting a pension for his pains. He leaves it to the penetration of the Count's readers to determine whether *he* has been in like manner impartial and unexpectant.

The Editor held himself at full liberty to subjoin his own remarks, and to enlarge more or less on particular parts, not in proportion to their importance, but just as fancy dictated; and this he did without caring to be at the trouble of correcting or revising them. It may be said that this is not the most despicable apology in the world for suppressing one's sentiments, but an insufficient vindication of them after their appearance.—Granted. And therefore he shall only observe, that if they have the good luck to gain the public approbation, no excuse need be given for them; if they have not, he fears none will be admitted. Thus much however he affirms, they are offered to the public in the humble language of truth and sincerity, as untainted by churlish humours of malcontentedness, as uncorrupted by flattery. Tho' a senator, he is not enlisted under either of the banners of party, and knows the great
only

only by the fruits of their works. Too just to think worth incompatible with rank; and too proud to court the acquaintance of the great, because they are powerful, he has praised or censured but as he found them true or recreant to the state.

*Quid Romæ faciam? mentiri nescio, magnum
Si malus est, nequeo laudare et poscere.*

He has not taken advantage of his concealment, and Fanfaron-like broached things which he shall either blush or fear to maintain. He has not even told as much truth as he has come at; and where left to fancy, contrary to the present custom of political dabblers, he has supposed good. He had rather that ninety-and-nine guilty persons escape, than be the means of holding up one innocent to ridicule or obloquy.



FIRST PAPER taken out of the GREEN BOX.

Conditions of EDWARD CHURLLOW's Creation, &c. &c.

With Contra Provifoes.

1. **T**HAT he fhall, without fcrupte, chicanery, ambiguity, refervation, quirk, quibble, or fubtle diftinction, be the tool of my two favourites.

Content.

2. That he fhall not prefume to have an opinion of his own, but at all times, and in all cafes whatever, implicitly follow the directions of my faid favourites.

Ditto;
but not responsible.

3. That he fhall, with all his might and *impudence*, fupport the prefent fanguinary fyftem, and every court meafure.

Ditto; provided not a drop of my blood is to be fpilt.

4. That he fhall not at any time delay, no, not for a moment, the weighty bufinefs of the Woolfack, for that of the Bench; or neglect the Peers for the Lawyers.

Damn the Lawyers!

5. That he fhall feek every ocation to bully, brow-beat, affront, and infult the ancient and independent Peers, more efpecially Charley's faucy breed.

Ditto; provided, in cafe of a citation, my honor is to be preferved by the r—I interpoftion; for which purpofe a white ftaff is by command to be always at hand.

6. That he fhall feek every ocation to fhorten debate.

Ditto.

7. That he fhall not prefume to give his advice unafked.

What Lawyer ever did?

8. That he fhall not prefume to take a peep behind the curtain, much lefs to enter into the *Sanctum Sanctorum* without a fummons of authority.

Content; provided my own curtains are to be equally facred, and I have liberty to enter my *Sancta Sanctorum*.

Signed, 1ft June 1778,

GEO. BUTTON.

EDW. CHURLLOW.

Witnesses,

ANN SWELLABARGAIN.

MARGARET TRENTHAM.

SECOND REMARK.

THIRD REMARK.

In creations, process of lineage should always be considered; how lightly soever some may treat it, no man despises birth, but he who is conscious of his deficiency in that point. Merit indeed may supply the want of birth so far as to deserve esteem, but it must be united with birth to claim respect, as well as esteem from all ranks.—The only genuine claims to merit are public spirit, a sound heart, clean hands, an attachment to the reigning

reigning house, the practice of religious duties, and a conduct invariably upright. Nothing more promotes a spirit of emulation than the countenancing family repute. It was this that heightened the valor of the ancient English, and made family vie with family which should produce the greatest number of heroes. The histories of many noble families still extant among us will sufficiently verify this assertion; and there is no truth more obvious, than that if men will not act greatly for the enhancing of their family honor to which they have so close an affinity, they seldom will for the good of their country; for the more diffused their connections become in general, the less interested will they think themselves, and consequently the less tenacious will they be of the public welfare.—Thus when it should no longer be accounted of any consideration to be born of ancestors who have eminently distinguished themselves by any worthy acts of public utility, but the man of yesterday, by only possessing a more than common share of impudence and chicanery, shall be holden in equal reverence and repute, emulation will inevitably subside, and the desire of fame, which has been the source of so many meritorious achievements, will soon be extinguished; for every one will then live uninfluenced by the conduct of his progenitors, and equally unawed by any odium an infamous conduct may leave upon record.

FOURTH REMARK.

For the credit of human nature it is to be hoped there exists not such a fool as that Prince must be, who abets the divisions of his people, instead of striving to unite them, and to be himself the center of their union; and who puts himself at the head of a party in order to govern his people, instead of heading his people in order to extirpate all party. Nothing is more certain or more demonstrable than that *princes are made* for the people, and not the people for them; and perhaps there is no nation under the sun more entirely possessed of this notion of princes than the English; so that the prince who does not govern himself by this maxim must expect to find in the people strenuous opponents of his will and pursuits.

FIFTH

FIFTH REMARK.

Our annals show that the inhabitants of this ancient kingdom have ever borne an implacable hatred to that preliminary tyrant—a favourite; for which reason the wisest of our monarchs never bestowed the royal confidence on one man, but distributed that and all other favours equally among the great officers of state; and the reigns of these monarchs are the happiest and easiest on record. So great indeed is the people's aversion to this creature of power, that it has often produced the noblest effects, though personally fatal to the deluded prince or his favourite: whilst this aversion continues the constitution is safe; and no longer than the constitution is maintained in its original purity, is majesty secure. The history of all governments, however despotic, verifies this remark.—I am ready to support this and every other I make on the present papers against any attack that comes with common sense and common decency in it.

SECOND

SECOND PAPER.

T O

The Right Hon. Lord CHURLOW.

4th June 1778.

Sanctum Sanctorum.

My LORD,

WE herewith fend you, under the care of our trusty and beloved plenipotentiaries C. J. and Sir J. M. six sheets, containing rules for your general conduct, both within and without the House. You will do well to peruse them with all possible dispatch and attention.—We hold it but equitable to apprize your Lordship, that on your strict observance of them depends the enjoyment of your present honorable, and what is of infinitely more import, very lucrative places.—The additions we are now about to make to what those sheets will unfold, shall be equally plain, and comprized in as few words as their importance will allow.

“ It is our joint will and pleasure, that
 “ you prefer all Scots Tories and Jacobites
 “ who may do you the honor to solicit
 “ steeples and places in your gift; and this
 “ without presuming to question their qua-
 “ lifications,

“fications, or weighing their deserts. And
 “in cases where none of the above descrip-
 “tion apply, you are to pay due respect to
 “the recommendations of members, care-
 “fully distinguishing between the leaders
 “and the subordinates; between those who
 “bring in and those brought in; between
 “the declaimers and the gapers or silent
 “voters; those who want places and those
 “we want in place. You shall encourage
 “and promote, to the utmost of your abi-
 “lities, sloth, effeminacy, gaming, dissipa-
 “tion, and luxury, with its attendant ele-
 “gancies, as the surest means of impoverish-
 “ing and humbling the people, that they
 “may be enslaved with more ease, and
 “plundered with less risque.

“You shall make frequent, though
 “slight attacks upon the F*****m of the
 “C*****n, till the present spiritless
 “murmurs are changed into loud menaces,
 “and these ripen into insurrections. In one
 “short, comprehensive word, You shall
 “make our cause your own.”

We deem it fit to apprize your Lordship that
 all our future commands will be delivered to
 you by one or other of our two plenipoes.
 Should any find their way to you through
 any other channel, or mode of conveyance,
 you are to consider them, as spurious: our
 enemies are subtle, and adepts in the arts of
 low

low deception, and it behoves us to be close and vigilant ; whilst we are so, we have nothing to dread ; nothing to fling away a thought upon : secure in our numbers, securer in the —'s vindictive and inflexible spirit ; and still securest in our all-promising, powerful, and secret ally, we have every thing to hope.

We congratulate you with all sincerity on your advancement, and recommend our two confidentials to your love.

—*Vale, cave ne titubes, mandatque frangas.*

God blest the P—— !*

PRIMMER.

JEFFERIES.

The

* Of the thousands and ten thousands who I have the vanity to imagine will be induced by their vast importance to read these papers, I foresee a great many will unnecessarily perplex themselves about the capital P, which I have been obliged (solely against my inclination from that very consideration) to publish in its present solitary forlorn state, by a drop of ink having unluckily fallen upon the rest of the word, so as to render it to all intents and purposes illegible.—Some, with more malice than charity, with more prejudice than judgment, and with infinitely more petulance than reason, will insist that it must stand for his holiness the Pope.—O the heretics!—whilst others again (not perhaps without having at bottom some little attachment to that poor unfortunate, unsettled gentleman) will be all wonderment that these should have so little penetration ; and warmly contend that it cannot, in the nature of things, mean any other than the Pretender himself. *Quels barbares !*—It is impossible ;

The following paper the Editor found inclosed in the same cover with the last. On the back of it was written by Lord Churllow himself (whose hand-writing the editor is perfectly well acquainted with)

“ HINTS, judicious and salutary.

“ Slipt into my hand by my friend Earl of Jefferies, the first time I had the honor of taking his Lordship by the hand in the house.”

possible; and it certainly would be extremely impertinent in any editor to attempt to hinder men from forming their own judgments of what they read; I shall therefore leave it to those who take more delight than I do in curious investigation, to settle this very weighty business; whilst I content myself with hazarding one short conjecture only about the matter, and giving it as my sincere opinion that the word must have been prince, by which their lordships meant the r——g P——e, or in other words our present gracious K——.

The man must be little better than a natural who can suspect them of disaffection to so generous a master.—Has he not at the first word adopted all their systems and measures?—Do they not direct and controul him?—Have not they the distribution of the loaves and fishes?—And have not their particular friends and favourites eaten and eaten again, till their palates are fated?—What is there they can covet that they do not possess?

THE EDITOR,

THIRD PAPER.

HINTS.

1. *Digito compeſce labellum.* Main ſpring.
2. *Principibus placuiſſe viris, &c. &c.*
3. Tamper with the paſſions.
4. Loosen bands of oppoſition.
5. Inſtame leaders.
6. Cool the people's zeal.
7. Deal out douceurs with cautious hand.—
Moſt palatable as acknowledgment or attention; to be ſo tempered as to act either as ſtimulators or ſoporifics, as occaſion may require.

—*Si quid noviſſi rectius iſtis*
Candidus imperti; ſi non, his utere mecum.

JEFFERIES.

FOURTH

FOURTH PAPER.

TO THE

Right Honorable the Earl of JEFFERIES.

MY LORD, G. O. S. June 22, 1779.

CANDIDUS imperti was a command your Lordship did me the honor to impose upon me soon after I enlisted under your Lordship's and the earl of Primmer's banners. In obedience to that I take the liberty of submitting to your perusal the subjoined instructions, which I have sketched out for my own occasional use, and which appear to me particularly necessary at this awful period. Should they meet with your approbation, you will be so kind as to return them by the bearer, who will call again in the time your goodly neighbour the old Duchefs can quadrille him out of a score loose pieces; your Lordship knows from experience how long to a second that will be.—Should your Lordship give judgment against them, you will convert them to the only use for which they will then be fit.

I have the honor to be, with the profoundest respect, your Lordship's obsequious and devoted creature,

CHURLOW.

INSTRUCTIONS for my own occasional use.

1st. Whenever his ***** deigns to talk to me about the inferiority of our fleet—the defection of our old commanders—the defection of other nations—invasions and such like, I must expatiate on the inundation of our sailors—the great increase of our young officers—our alliance with the powerful Editor of the Morning Post; with the Charcas, Cherokees, and Chickesaws; and that which we (*ministers* and *placemen*) have made with one another, an alliance superior to all other alliances, and which cannot fail to humble the pride, and punish the perfidy of our combined enemies.—On our inmost resources, our light infantry of tenants and ploughmen, and cavalry of grooms and valets, &c. &c. &c.

2d. If in a fit of the fullens he should complain of our supineness in America, I must straight produce the *wonderful* return of nails, stuffed bags, barrels of pork, puncheons of rum, molasses, bags of salt, keels, &c. &c. &c. taken with such risk by Sir George Collier, in his predatory trip up Elizabeth River; and cheer him, by proving, beyond the reach of refutation, that the whole commerce of Chesapeek is at an end, and consequently the sinews of rebellion destroyed.

3d. It

3d. It is fit his ***** should at length be informed of the impossibility of bringing the Americans to *reason*, abetted as they are by such *mad* allies; but this must be done by progressive hints; a point blank declaration, like a surcharge of electrical vapour, will be too great a shock for his constitution.

4th. I begin to think we should tempt his ***** with beauty, and give to dalliance some of the hours he devotes to business and impertinent enquiry. It is evident he is becoming sensible of our incapability, and it is high time we furnished him with a mistress in our interests. The Q**** is too wise to exchange peace for politics, and music's charms for war's alarms. I have taken my counsel's opinion upon the matter, and she * (the baggage has her pleasantries) recommends one of the maids of honour [*sans badiner mon cher Milord il en est bien temps que ses dames la deviennent devotes, & se divertent dans le Giron de l'Eglise*].

Should we fail in our scheme of seduction, (and I own I am not very sanguine in my expectancies) it will then become necessary to strain every nerve, exert every sinew, and rack invention itself to keep him in good

* It is scarce necessary to observe that his Lordship means Mrs. Harvey, alias P—ll H———cs.

humour with himself, and to preserve that cheering aspect of complacency which beams from his countenance. On every arrival of bad news it will be politic to give at least an air of novelty to his amusements: Installations, reviews upon reviews, and trips to the camp must be insisted upon.—In the interval little Pinchey must furnish new trinkets: the fellow is a dab at *the lathe*, and a wit into the bargain. *Similis simili gaudet*, and he may be of use.—West must give up his summer regalements and stick to the canvas. The — loves to set, and Monsieur de Moufin Pouschkin must be told to beg a whole length for the Empress: he may think it not worth the freight up the Baltic; let him; *que s'en suit-il!*—Above all, Sir William Chambers must ply him close with designs. His ***** has taste and fancy, and they must be gratified: gilded temples and gorgeous palaces must be raised; ancient castles must be modernised; moats must be turned into level lawns, stone walls into iron palisades, and obsolete elms bend their stately tops to flowering shrubs.

5. In haughty imitation of Turgot † have Richmond and Bristol, in their seats, made a tender of their services without salaries. Should the ***** hear of this, I must call

† Late minister of the finances in France.

forth all my powers to convince him that they are either fools, and can be of no service ; or hypocrites, and, under a shew of disinterestedness, conceal some dark designs or other— But soft—I have said *fool and hypocrite*; not for my place's worth must those jarring sounds escape my lips ; far more musical to his ear are Wilkes and Liberty.

CHURLOW.

Perused, approved, admired—*perge mereri.*

JEEFERIES, 24th June.

D° D° D° D°—*aut iterum inglorius.*

PRIMMER, 25th June.

FIFTH PAPER.

TO

The Right Hon. the Earl of PRIMMER.

My good LORD, O. S. June 26.

IN early obedience to your commands I this morning conveyed your message to the——, and I do not scruple to give your Lordship every probable assurance that the gudgeon will bite.

In my way to my chair I was invited by our friend Madam Swellabargain to her apartment (*pour la badinage vous en croirez ! faites votre conte que cela ne peut etre, non jamais*) where she informed me that the P. of W. was growing daily more and more refractory. *Affurement est-il bien opiniatre me dit-elle, & m'en croierez vous ;* (but your Lordship must be content with her intelligence in humble English ; I am not yet Frenchman enough to keep pace with her) ; “ and, “ will you credit me, the —— took him “ by surprize yesterday reading that seditious “ paper The General Advertiser, (*entre nous cet effrontè merite la corde, & je voudrois bien sçavoir à quoi tient-il que tu ne l'en donnes.*) ; and whilst he was receiving a “ scold for so flagrant an act of disobedience “ and disaffection, as I am a maiden, he “ had

" had the temerity to turn upon his heel,
 " and whistle Over the Water to Charley.
 " He is moreover as obstinate as a mule ;
 " but that you'll say is not to be wondered
 " at ; what's bred in the bone can never be
 " out of the flesh."—The old Tab gave me
 a long detail of his late conduct, from which
 we have every reason to fear that he will
 give both your Lordship and the —— trou-
 ble.—Ah ! my dear Lord, you had his father
 in much better order ! nothing like a sys-
 tematic education.—I forgot to mention that
 Madam, soon after the above *coup de sifflet*,
 whilst she was sitting at her window, over-
 heard the P. tell his brother the B. with a
 round oath, that he would head the oppo-
 sition as soon as he took his seat.—*A quo
 bon mon jeune ami !* what will your menac-
 ed opposition avail ?—Before your hour ar-
 rives (if we may trust the present appear-
 ances) the tables will be turned, and the
 illustrious and unjustly-banished House of
 —— but mum.—In the interim, what
 measures would your Lordship have us adopt
 to check this young man's ardour ? I take
 it for granted I shall soon hear from the
 —— on the subject.

I have the honor to be, and I trust, let
 what will happen, I shall ever have reason
 to continue, your Lordship's most faithfully-
 devoted humble servant,

CHURLOW.

SIXTH PAPER.

T O

The Right Hon. the Earl of PRIMMER.

My good LORD, O. S. 24th June 79.

A GREEABLY to your directions I send you inclosed the four speeches on the Earl of Abingdon's motion for the removal of the present Ministers. My memory is a pretty retentive one, and you may depend upon their accuracy. I embrace the same opportunity of forwarding a paper, which one of the door-keepers picked up in the Lobby, and put into my hands. Your Lordship will at once know the hand-writing, and judge it to be a speech intended to have been delivered by Lord L——n in the same debate.

Yours ever,

CHURLOW.

EARL

EARL OF TEMPLE'S SPEECH.

The Earl began, with saying, that he had a full detail of official blunders in his head, and a deep sense of the public calamities in his heart, and they both had co-operated to bring him to the House in despite of age and infirmities, and to make him give the present motion his warmest support. He went over both grounds with his usual coolness and firmness, enumerating various instances of the supineness and ignorance of Administration.—Instances which he grieved to observe made a real change of counsellors and councils indispensably requisite to the nation's security. It was impossible their Lordships could be so blind to their interests, as not to see the necessity of a change; and something whispered him within, that they would join with one heart and voice to bring about so happy an event. He already anticipated a new arrangement, and he prayed heaven it might prove as wise, honest, and successful an one, as that which in the last war raised the British arms to a pitch of glory unparalleled in ancient or modern history, and of which he was the last surviving member.—“Not (cried his Lordship) that I am very sanguine in my expectations

" tations—so very critical is the state of af-
 " fairs—that any new men, however wise,
 " will be able to save the nation. The
 " spleen of a pampered people has given
 " place to a sullen and inactive despondency,
 " and it will take more time to quicken
 " and put them into action again, than I
 " fear our enemies will be disposed to give
 " them.—The connections we had most
 " reason to dread, we have just been told
 " are already formed. France has two
 " formidable fleets out, and Spain, we have
 " every reason to believe, keeps pace with
 " her in her armaments.—The House of
 " Austria, forgetful of old benefits, no longer
 " diverts the force of our natural enemies,
 " Prussia has not yet forgotten our breach
 " of faith, and is too wise to trust us a se-
 " cond time. Even the feeble support of
 " Denmark is not to be depended upon; and
 " the alliance of marriages, which in the
 " South had acquired unusual force for our
 " destruction, has in the North produced
 " nothing in our favour.—Portugal, sensible
 " of our inability to punish her, mocks and
 " insults the very power to which she owes
 " her late deliverance from the invasion of her
 " neighbouring enemies.—Russia had been
 " inclined to assist us; but apprized of our
 " impending ruin, is now prudently loth to
 " involve herself for a people, who must
 " soon

“ soon leave her to fight alone their desperate battles. — The American trade no longer furnishes the sinews of naval greatness, and our late colonies find employment for the fleet which they used to supply with sailors. This, my Lords, is the true picture of our present condition—a condition too desperate I fear to be remedied by the wisest men. And yet there is a state in all bad things so transcendently ill, that our rulers have left us still something to deprecate; and I have yet one request to make to them, which is, that they will not involve us in a war with Holland, in a war where we shall evidently be the aggressors. It is true the United Provinces are a pacific nation, which has been closely and firmly connected with us for a century; a nation which naturally wishes for a counterpoise to the power of the House of Bourbon; a nation which has too many millions in our funds to be likely to rise up against us without provocation—but men can sometimes forget their interests in their passions. The passions of the Dutch are much inflamed, and the immediate object of narrow-minded merchants may be to suppress a rival in commerce: besides, it is not the interest of any people to be insulted when they can help themselves; and plain men
 “ may

“ may look no further than this maxim.
 “ Our possessions in both the East and West
 “ Indies are tempting. To think they will
 “ not assert the freedom of their country is
 “ weakness; to compel them to it is absolute
 “ disgrace: in our negotiations with
 “ our few remaining friends let us avoid all
 “ crooked and overbearing policy, and act
 “ with sincerity, with frankness, with moderation,
 “ and with honor.

“ As this is the first time I have troubled
 “ the House since the publication of a political
 “ negotiation, which was maliciously
 “ said to have taken place between my
 “ great (and unhappily for this country deceased)
 “ relation, and the concealed author of all our evils,
 “ I trust your Lordships will permit me to say a short
 “ word or two about that curious story.—My
 “ Lords, I took early alarm; my friend’s
 “ honor, which has ever been as dear to
 “ me as my own, determined me, as you
 “ may well suppose, to probe the matter to
 “ the very bottom. My first enquiry convinced
 “ me, that the whole was neither more nor less
 “ than the silly plot of an officious emissary
 “ and an idle physician, to bring their patrons
 “ to draw together, no doubt, in full confidence
 “ that if they succeeded, they should both be
 “ made privy counsellors at least; sure never was
 “ so pestiferous

“ ferous a design so poorly executed. Others,
 “ my Lords, envious of the spotless cha-
 “ racter the great Earl left behind him, and
 “ impotently seeking to sully it, have since
 “ thought fit to advance, that my friend
 “ was so sensible of the other’s wisdom and
 “ numbers, as to court an union with him.
 “ My Lords, this is an assertion too pre-
 “ posterous for refutation, and teems with
 “ absurdity enough in all conscience to stag-
 “ ger the credulity of even Scots, Jacobites,
 “ and Tories. That great statesman knew
 “ better than to confide in Scotch wisdom,
 “ and ever guarded himself against danger
 “ when a Tory flattered. He was much
 “ too wise to be surprized by courtly insinu-
 “ ations; he saw the snare, and, far from
 “ wishing to join the Thane, spurned the
 “ subtle advances with the contempt and
 “ indignation they deserved. Go, cried he,
 “ to the disappointed son of Æsculapius;
 “ go tell the officious emissary, that the man
 “ he hopes to surprize, loves the King, and
 “ people he has once saved, too ardently
 “ to join one who has brought them to
 “ ruin. Those, my Lords, were his words;
 “ and I trust every Englishman will wear
 “ them at his breast, till every Scot has lost
 “ his influence in the cabinet.—He knew
 “ the subtle serpent too well, he had reason
 “ to know him too well, to take him into
 “ his

“ his patriotic bosom; and was too much
 “ attached from principle to the Brunswic
 “ line to join a Stewart. He had not for-
 “ gotten the story of the old cardinal, who
 “ had cast a longing eye upon the papal
 “ chair, and who went double, limping,
 “ and coughing the cough of a dying man,
 “ till he had secured the papal dignity, and
 “ then at once became the most arrogant,
 “ upright, inflexible tyrant (except one) that
 “ ever inhabited that city. My Lords, we want
 “ no such sickly, coughing, limping mini-
 “ sters here; and if the Thane possesses only
 “ half the wisdom his tools give him, he
 “ will quit the kingdom with precipitancy,
 “ and sit down for the remainder of his life
 “ in France, satisfied with having plunged
 “ his generous Sovereign and patient coun-
 “ try into difficulties from which he is un-
 “ able to free them, and thankful that he is
 “ suffered to do so. Thus much I promise
 “ him—The man whose sole conduct has
 “ been one uniform plan to enlarge the
 “ prerogative at the expence of popular free-
 “ dom, shall never govern us openly, what-
 “ ever he may do secretly. Pardon, my
 “ Lords, this warm language; the subject
 “ comes home to us all.—It is the language
 “ of an honest heart bleeding for its coun-
 “ try’s woes.

“ I must

" I must trespass yet another moment on
 " your Lordships patience. It was rumoured
 " some months since, that, not content
 " with coupling the two Earls together, another emissary, equally officious, was to
 " have taken in the patriotic member for
 " Middlesex, in order to form (as he with
 " as little prudence as wit, and with less religion than either, called it) a Trinity in
 " Unity, and an Unity in Trinity. My
 " Lords, I have already proved to the satisfaction of the most malignant prejudice,
 " that my noble relation indignantly scorned the connection; and I now take upon
 " me to affirm that my friend, the great
 " martyr in freedom's cause, would have
 " *squinted at it.*"

EDITOR'S REMARK.

Convinced by the solid reasoning and unquestionable testimonies exhibited by Sir J. W. in his *Audi alteram partem*, and at the same time conscious how very sacred the word of a peer is, and how impossible it is for one to assert any thing but what he knows to be as true as the Gospel, the Editor wished much to have suppressed that part of the patriotic Earl's speech, which treats of the political negotiation, and most assuredly would have done so, but that he dreaded the imputation of partiality—in his humble opinion the last crime to be forgiven by the Public in an Editor.

F

EARL

EARL OF G—Y'S SPEECH.

His Lordship, far from blushing at it, said, " He gloried in not possessing, like some others, that weight of eloquence and volubility of speech which carry every thing with them. For his part he could not see of what other use they were to the possessors, than to render them unhappy in themselves, and troublesome to their neighbours. That he had with his mother's milk imbibed the utmost horror for rhetoric, logic, and all such pedantic stuff, to which he could never be brought to apply either by private admonition or public reprehension. He therefore humbly begged he might, without exciting the merriment of the House, be permitted to *read* his sentiments which he had brought in his pocket; and hoped their Lordships would not conclude from his adopting that mode of delivering them, that he was indebted to his chaplain for them: they were genuine, and his own to a syllable. He had previously determined upon *reading* them, for these two plain and simple reasons; first, because

" it

“it was novel and singular *; and next, be-
 “cause he wished to let their Lordships
 “see that he could read.” The noble Earl
 then took out a sheet of gilt paper and his
 snuff-box; and, after giving two deliberate
 taps upon the lid of the latter, and taking
 a pinch of *Scotch snuff*, unfolded the former;
 when, to the bitter mortification of all the
 Whigs present, and to his own immortal
 honor, he went through the whole manu-
 script without spelling a single syllable. The
 purport of it was—“To signify that he dis-
 “approved of the proposed address, and
 “would oppose it with all his might and
 “main. It was true, he came in for his
 “share of the state loaves and fishes, but he
 “opposed the motion from a nobler motive
 “than the fear of losing that share. His
 “place, though worth a thousand pounds a
 “year, he cared not a baubee for. His
 “opposition sprung from the ardent desire
 “he had of prosecuting the present neces-
 “sary war; and maintaining the supreme

* The Scotch Earl certainly acted a wise part in proving so incontrovertibly that he could read; but I must take the liberty to deny *the novelty* of the thing. I was myself in the House the sessions before the last, when the late Earl of Chatham moved for General Burgoyne's instructions, &c. &c. and the Earl of G——y, I must insist, did then *read* his speech. If I mistake not, his Lordship's sentiments too in that day's debate were similar to the present.

EDITOR.

“ right of Great Britain over all her whig-
 “ gish dependencies: to this end he was
 “ ready to sacrifice not only the large for-
 “ tune his parent had left him, and his own
 “ œconomy had improved, but the ten sweet
 “ little bantlings Lady G — y had borne him:
 “ he was alike happy in both; and both
 “ were equally near and dear to him; yet
 “ he could cheerfully part with them, the
 “ last guinea, and last pound of flesh in sup-
 “ port of the present system. He abjured,
 “ renounced, and abominated the damnable
 “ doctrine of whiggism, and deemed the
 “ extirpation of the whole race of Whigs,
 “ from the Ear Whig to the Yankee Whig,
 “ an obligation paramount to every duty.
 “ He had been born and nurtured in Tory
 “ principles, and since he came to years of
 “ discretion had ever avowed and gloried in
 “ them. He would carry them with him
 “ to the grave, and they should

“ Live register’d upon his brazen tomb,
 “ And grace him e’en in the disgrace of
 “ death.”

EARL OF H—T—D's SPEECH.

His Lordship followed the Earl of G—y.

“ He said, he was not *much given to spend*
 “ his breath any where, and had ever been
 “ particularly *thrifty* of it in that House; but
 “ in a matter wherein he was so essentially
 “ interested, it would be imprudent, it would
 “ be more, it would be criminal to observe
 “ his wonted silence. He was as zealous
 “ in opposing the address, as the noble Earl
 “ who had just been upon his legs could
 “ be, though on grounds as diametrically
 “ opposite as the hues of their ribbons. Far
 “ from being an advocate for the prosecution
 “ of the war, he reprobated it with all his
 “ heart, with all his mind, with all his soul,
 “ and with all his strength; not in the lan-
 “ guage of a noble Duke, as barbarous, fe-
 “ rocious, and nefarious, but merely as an
 “ *expensive one*, inspiring the most distress-
 “ ful forebodings, and pregnant with uni-
 “ versal bankruptcy. God knew he had al-
 “ ready felt its effects most sensibly; and on
 “ the sacred word of a Peer he could assure
 “ their Lordships, that the weekly expences
 “ of his table alone had, within the last
 “ three years, increased just $20 \frac{1}{4}$ per cent.
 “ and if his cook (who had that morning
 “ told him that he could get only three eggs
 “ a groat)

“ a groat) spoke truth, he was confident
 “ they would not fall short of $22\frac{1}{4}$ by Michaelmas. Their Lordships, he was sure,
 “ would pity him, when they heard that they
 “ last week amounted to the enormous sum of
 “ $5l. 14s. 9\frac{3}{4}d.$! An enormous sum, indeed ;
 “ which carried ruin in its eye, and wore a
 “ mine in its countenance ; and which he
 “ defied the most prodigal Peer to view without
 “ horror. Under these circumstances,
 “ he must be a madman not to oppose an address
 “ which struck at his very existence ;
 “ yes, his existence ; for, if with the emoluments
 “ of his place, he did but barely exist ;
 “ he should be glad to know what he was
 “ to do when they were *ravished* from him ?”

His Lordship went largely into the many
 consequential evils of war, and dwelt with
 particular energy on taxes, which, like
 Aaron's rod, swallowed up all the rest.

“ He had ever paid them as cheerfully as
 “ his neighbours, nor did he even murmur
 “ when they became so heavy that his two
 “ dishes and a bottle of claret were reduced
 “ to one and a pint of port ; but now they
 “ were more than flesh and blood could bear.
 “ For his part, he wondered when the great
 “ financier would hold his hand ; he supposed
 “ ——— God forgive him, if he made an
 “ *uncharitable* judgment, but he could not
 “ help supposing——not till he had with
 “ alchy-

“ alchymical insatiableness transmuted the
 “ teeth in our heads into gold. — The noble
 “ Earl who spoke last has said, that he would
 “ sacrifice his fortune and children to main-
 “ tain the supreme right of Great Britain
 “ over her dependencies. For himself, he
 “ held no right in equal estimation with
 “ that of keeping our gold to ourselves.

“ And so without more circumstance at all

“ He held it fit that we shake hands and

“ part :

“ We as our business and desires did point

“ us,

“ For ev'ry one has his business and desire,

“ *Such as it is*; and for his own *poor* part,

“ He wou'd go *pray*.”

His Lordship concluded his spirited ora-
 tion with giving notice that he meant in
 a few days to move, “ That the thanks of
 “ the House be given to the public spirited
 “ butcher of Titchfield-street, for his sea-
 “ sonable and exemplary reduction of the
 “ price of meat, &c. &c.”

PAPER found by the Door-keeper, &c. &c.

(written just as represented here.)

Minrs. been long tottering—Shock, the manifesto cannot fail of giving Members of both houses, must complete their downfall.—It will be prudent to ingratiate myself with oppn, and secure a pl in the scramble.—Surest way will be to reprobate my old friends in time, and extol those I'de make my friends.—It being a moot point whether Rd. Rm. or Sne will hold the reins of government; to secure them all three, I must, with Athanasian policy, whsp one Minr. in Tny; and in this Tny none must be afore or after other; nor greater or less than another; but the whole three persons coequal. He that would get a Pl, must thus think, or at least speak of the Tny. Both Rd. and Abn. I hear intend to move for the discharge of pres Nincompoops.

Outlines of my sp on the occn.

Exord. “ Confess astnmt at Manfo—
 “ Severe upon Mins for keeping House so
 “ long in the dark with respt to spn.—
 “ Dwell with extacy on movers zeal—Grt
 “ indgn agst authrs of our ruin.—Protest
 “ (with solemnity of a Bsp) that I never
 “ cared a button for them.—Never attach'd
 “ to

“ to any thing but my plfrs, and valued Mins
 “ like my mtrffes, no further than as they
 “ contributed to the gratfn of those plfrs.
 “ —True, I’ve fought their btls, but ’twas
 “ because they pd handsomely. I had taken
 “ unto mslf a wife too, because cunning lit-
 “ tle Isaac stopd his hand, and some lacks
 “ of rps were necessary to my acceptance at
 “ Almacks, but I am as ready to quit them
 “ as I was to leave her Ladyship.”

Least the Tny should entertain doubts of
 the desufiveness of my genius, and imputing
 the warmth of the language to the zeal of
 the orator, should conceive that I have been
 accustomed to speak from my heart, and can
 speak no other language, it will be necessary
 to let them see that I am in *utrumque paratus*:
 after a short pause therefore proceed in a more
 animated key.

“ My Lords, I do but acquit myself of a
 “ common justice in confessing that I have
 “ ever beheld with secret admiration, however
 “ open my reprobation may have been, that
 “ prudence and wisdom, that liberality of
 “ sentiment, and unparalleled candor, which
 “ have equally distinguished the whole con-
 “ duct of opposition ; and although a change
 “ of counsellors, so repeatedly urged by the
 “ noble Lords on my right hand, for the
 G “ purpose

“ purpose of saving the nation, has failed of
 “ that attention to which it was so justly en-
 “ tled, it is morally impossible its indispen-
 “ sability can now escape the notice of Ma-
 “ jesty; much less can it meet with the op-
 “ position of Ministry, who must now wish
 “ to resign the paltry emoluments of their
 “ places, in order to secure their treasures
 “ from rapine, and their wives and daugh-
 “ ters from violation. The times are indeed
 “ *ticklish*; we have not a moment to lose,
 “ and the sooner the new establishment
 “ takes place the better. I pant to be re-
 “ ceived into the patronage of our new Mi-
 “ nisters, and flatter myself I need not in-
 “ form them that his Majesty has not a
 “ more *peaceful* subject in his extensive do-
 “ minions than myself, or one who seeks
 “ with more anxious solicitude to restore to
 “ the loyal sons of America that free and
 “ independent form of government which
 “ they received from their noble ancestors,
 “ and which it is so much their ambition
 “ to hand down unimpaired to their pos-
 “ terity.

“ My Lords, I should be wanting to
 “ myself did I not make this open confession
 “ of my sentiments, since an infamous in-
 “ sinuation had gone forth, that America has
 “ not a greater enemy in this house than
 “ myself. Sure I am my feelings contradict
 “ the

“ the insinuation, and reprobate its malicious author. Now that the selfish designs of those who promoted this unjust and cruel war are become as glaring as the noon-day lustre of the sun, I trust they will no longer receive that parliamentary countenance they have hitherto done; the unnatural alliance oppressed America has been *driven* to make with France, while it evinces the extremities she was reduced to, and leads us to commiserate her sufferings, cannot, I should think, fail to impress our minds with some little trepidation for the safety of the civil and *religious* liberty of mankind.

“ My Lords, I laud, I honour the opposition for their pacific system; and were I not aware that I, who have ever been careless of my own honour, should excite your Lordships merriment by turning champion for the honour of parliament, I would make no scruple of telling you that it is far more honourable to confess and atone for an error, than obstinately to persist in one. No man, I aver, is more peaceable than myself; I love peace, and ensue it; and when I defended the present sanguinary measures, I did it only in compliance with the requisition of the cabinet, and to secure peace in Jerusalem.”

V——T W —H,

Flushed with a purple grace ·
Next shew'd his honest face.

His Lordship prefaced his speech with an high-flown panegyric on the abilities of the several leaders of opposition; for which he had not the least fear of obtaining absolution, since he had been seduced into it by the example of the last noble speaker *, whom he knew to be a prodigious favourite with the *spiritual* Lords. “Not (cried the Viscount) that I have the vanity to insinuate, that

“*Nos eadem miramur; ei nam Balnea, Fornix,*
“*Nocturni Ludi, meretrix tibicina cujus*
“*Ad strepitum saliat nudus, aliena marita*
“*Decutiunt urbis desiderium.*”

(Hear him, hear him! resounded from the B—ps; the B—p of W—r's voice was particularly distinguished).

“*Me bibulum liquidi media de luce falerni*
“*Lætus amicus juvat, eo disconvenit inter*
“*Illum & me aliis quadramus ad unguem.*”

But correcting himself, as well for wandering from the subject, as for using a language

* L—d L——n.

unintelligible to most of their Lordships, he proceeded—" I protest I am attached to no-
 " thing but my bottle, and consider the
 " minister only as my host or landlord ;
 " I have stuck to him because I have found
 " his liquors good ; but if my friends will
 " name any other house where the claret is
 " better, I am ready to accompany them,
 " and to toss off a bumper to

" Peace and Independence.

" ————*sed non alia bibam*
 " *mercede.*

" For my part, though an Englishman, I am
 " a stranger to our characteristic love of de-
 " bate ; and though an enemy to French
 " perfidy and popery I see no heresy, not
 " I, in drinking French wines, Politics
 " I detest as I do water ; and know of only
 " one thing more horrid than the trumpet's
 " shrill clangor, and that is the whining
 " of a dun. *Cedat Mars Baccho, concedat*
 " *laurea viti*, is my motto ; and one dozen
 " of Burgundy I aver will do a man more
 " good than all the victories the great Marl-
 " borough gained.

" War is endless toil and trouble,
 " Honor but an empty bubble ;
 " Bacchus' blessings are a treasure,
 " Drinking is the soldier's pleasure ;

" Rich

“ Rich the treasure,
 “ Sweet the pleasure,
 “ Drinkers know nor care nor pain.

“ Nothing promotes harmony and good
 “ humour like the sparkling quality of cham-
 “ paigne; nothing so soon changes men
 “ from scoffers and opponents to free and
 “ friendly associates. Wine gives a zest to
 “ rational gratifications, and carries off the
 “ foul humours which party breeds around
 “ the heart, whilst water is the parent of
 “ vapours and mischief. It is the property
 “ of wine to open and enlarge the heart, to
 “ give strength to our reason, as well as ease
 “ and affability to our manners. Water
 “ drinkers, on the contrary, contract little
 “ habits of thinking, which confirm them
 “ in fantastical errors, and terminate in mis-
 “ anthropy. I challenge your Lordships to
 “ name one brave warrior that drank wa-
 “ ter, or one eloquent speaker that hated
 “ wine. High and low, rich and poor,
 “ peer and peasant, lawn and laity, one
 “ and all (*& vox populi vox Dei*) join in
 “ praising the exhilarating juice of the grape:
 “ lawyers alone are advocates for the limpid
 “ spring; and for this obvious reason, be-
 “ cause in *vino veritas*.

“ The noble Lord that spoke last has said
 “ that the times are ticklish; and the tall
 “ Lord

" Lord in the blue ribbon has in corrobora-
 " tion given us a very moving, and in-
 " deed a very *pitiful* representation of the
 " enormous increase of his weekly expences.
 " It would be the height of presumption in
 " me to controvert a matter which I am
 " sure my tall friend knows more of than
 " all the Lords (the temporal ones at least)
 " put together ; but if I may be allowed to
 " speak of things as I find them, the times
 " are very good and very happy times.
 " The venison I find as fat as it used to be,
 " and claret is both as sound and abundant
 " as ever ; as to weekly expences, I can
 " only say I thank my stars those are cares
 " I am an entire stranger to. My creditors
 " think themselves well off, if, like rotten
 " boroughs, they are paid every seventh
 " year."

His Lordship concluded his speech with
 recommending good cheer, which he averred
 to be the truest wisdom, and a never failing
 antidote against all evils. Philosophy had
 accumulated precept upon precept to warn
 us against the anticipation of calamities : all
 useless misery is folly ; and they that feel evils
 before their arrival deserve to be wretched.

T O

The Right Hon. the Earl of JEFFERIES.

Ad——ty, Feb. 15, 1779.

My dear LORD,

WHAT is to be done about Sir H. Splice? The poor fellow is incessantly teasing me with his ditties and petitions. What he says is true enough ; and considering with what *fidelity* and firmness he has fought *our* battles, I think, with submission to the Lords of the *Sanctum Sanctorum*, something should be done for him. There never was so pitiable a wretch, or one to whom the title of Knight of the Woeful Countenance more justly belonged.—He wishes for a trial that he may be restored to the *public* countenance of his patrons, and be able to look his enemies in the face. In my humble opinion, he should, in compassion, be indulged with one, if only to put an end to so forlorn and wretched an existence. Moreover he begins to be saucy and sullen ; and dead men your Lordship knows cannot *peach*.

I am happy to hear your Lordship's windows escaped so marvelously. Next to the little bows in Pall Mall, mine were unquestionably

tionably most peppered; *tant mieux!* the K—— will love me the better for it; and the public will pay the glazier.

Your Lordship is too good in enquiring thus affectionately after my Love. She has not got the slightest cold, though she had not time to slip on even her *biddy*, and is only a little tender to the touch about the breast, by being squeezed rather too hard by the footman that fled with her in his arms to the Savoy. We have both of us had a wonderful escape, that's certain. The scoundrels might as well lodge the assassinating dagger in my heart at once, as frighten me thus to death.

I have the honor, &c. &c.

TWITCHER.

H

SANCTUM

SANCTUM SANCTORUM.

Feb. 19, 1779. Present the Right Hon.
the Earls of PRIMMER and JEFFE-
RIES.

Secretary Cs. J—n on the floor, at the
bottom of the table; Sir T. M. Gentleman
Usher in waiting, behind a screen.

RESOLVED,

That the late illuminations were not the
effect of popular joy and exultation, but
were preconcerted and set on foot by ignorant
and interested glaziers and tallow-chandlers.

That the thanks of this Supreme Divan
be conveyed by our Secretary, to John Earl
of Twitcher, Viscount Filchingbrook, for
his intrepid conduct in resisting, and with his
single arm repelling the lawless *canaille*, riot-
ously assembled for the purpose of pulling
down and burning the old admiralty gates.

That the thanks of both houses of Parlia-
ment be voted to Admiral Keppel; the ap-
plause of unpopular assemblies being the most
probable means for subverting the popularity
of individuals.

Read a letter, dated 15th instant, from the
aforesaid Earl of Twitcher, to the Right Ho-
nourable William Earl of Jefferies, one of
the

the august Members of this Supreme Divan, relative to Sir H. Splice, Vice Admiral of the Blue.

RESOLVED,

That the thanks of the Supreme Divan be given to Sir H. Splice, Vice Admiral of the Blue, for his very manly and spirited conduct during the late trial at Portsmouth; as well as for the singular services he has done Torism, Jacobitism, and his country, by his honest, though over-ruled, endeavours to bring to condign punishment the Honorable Augustus Keppel, for his ignorant and pusillanimous conduct on the 26th and 27th of July last; whereby the British flag became tarnished, our commerce annihilated, and the throne itself shaken to its very centre.

That an early trial be granted to the said Vice; whereby it may be demonstrated, to the utter shame and confusion of his malicious and implacable enemies, that the whole fleet of France would infallibly have been taken or destroyed, had not his orders been totally disregarded.

That every possible support and assistance be given to the said Vice on the occasion.

That to counteract the machinations of corruption and chicane, men distinguished for their justice and integrity, and those only, be selected for the court-martial; and that a pro-

motion of Admirals be made previous to the trial; there not being in the whole list of admirals one of probity and firmness sufficient for the Presidentship.

That all the said Vice's expences to, at, and from Portsmouth be defrayed out of the public T—y.

That his house in Pall Mall be repaired by the Board of Works; and that Robert Taylor, Esq; be directed to use all possible dispatch in securing it from further depredation.

That Pennel Hawkins, and William Bromfield, Esqrs. be directed to inspect the state of his leg.

That the said Vice be directed to resign his place, and that a pension more than adequate to the emoluments of them be settled upon him.

That a copy of the above-mentioned letter from John Earl of Twitcher, and the consequential resolutions of the *Sanctum Sanctorum*, be transmitted to our trusty and all-competent creature Edward Lord Churllow.

That the said Edward Lord Churllow be directed, in unreserved and friendly concert with John Earl of Twitcher, to determine upon and regulate the various measures and expedients necessary for the safety of the said Vice Admiral of the Blue.

Read

Read a letter from his M—— *requesting* the advice of the Lords of the *Sanctum Sanctorum* relative to the reception of Admiral Keppel on his first appearance in the drawing room ; fitly discriminating between his coming alone, and with a retinue of veterans.

The secretary and gentleman usher ordered to withdraw, the Lords thinking that a matter of such magnitude cannot be debated too secretly.

After an hour's consultation—Adjourned.

Vera Copia.

C. J.

On the inside of the cover, containing the foregoing letter from Earl Twitcher to Earl Jefferies, the consequential order, and the minutes, &c. were written in Lord Churlow's hand-writing.

Letter from Earl Twitcher, and order of Sup. Div. received 20th Feb. 1779. Sir T. M. bearer.—Waited immediately upon Lord Twitcher to adjust necessary measures.—Received considerable assistance from his Lordship in the adjustment.—Surprized at finding him so knowing.—Much to be lamented by the inhabitants of Newgate, that his Lordship was not bred an Old Bailey solicitor. Riddle was a mere nincompoop to him.

28th Feb. dined at Admlty in company with D. r. y; D. g. y; P; R; G; and W;—secured them all upon much easier terms than we had reason to expect, and settled every thing to our satisfaction.—*Ma Foi*, but they are all fix charming fellows, and fit for *any* service, even the most desperate: I do not wonder that they are favourites with Twitcher.

8th April 1779; received orders from the *Sanctum Sanctorum* to prepare a sentence for the C...t M....l, and to send it to-

morrow without fail to D. r. y; the Adm...l setting off for Portsmouth early the morning following.

9th April 1779, Sir T. M. called for the sentence; Earl of Jefferies wishing to peruse it before it is delivered to Ad...l D. r. y for the future use of the Court.

CHURLLOW.

EDITOR'S EXHIBITION.

For the benefit of those of my Readers who live out of the world, and may wish to be better acquainted with the group of gaping Tritons, whom Lord Churllow in his Notes has made such honourable mention of, it will not be amiss or unseasonable to *expose* to public view their fix shades taken warm from nature.

D. r. y.

Is a man of little reading or observation, of still less professional experience, and no more fit for the chair of justice he has lately filled, than he was to be Chief Justice of the King's Bench. It is however some little apology for him, that he was drawn into it by a couple of lords, whose subtlety and power he was too weak to discern, too timid to resist: till lately he was modestly sensible of his incapability, and concealed himself
from

from notice and ridicule in prudent solitude and becoming inactivity. He was deemed an excellent tool, and deluded into business. Poor man! now that he has advanced too far to recede, he finds himself plunged in a sea of trouble. His greatest enemies however confess, that he has been at sea *once* or *twice* before.

D. g. y.

• ~~His~~ ~~was~~ was the eleventh that went into action, and the first out of it. He is one of the few whose conduct must have undergone a scrutiny, had Sir H. Splice been condemned. He distinguished himself very much in the trial, by questions which tended to embarrass the witnesses, and lead them to bring out facts in their cross examination that might contradict their first evidence. He has travelled through life with tolerable success, but owes it less to his merit, than to a happy and pliant arrangement of smiles and simpers, joined with a sober mien of gravity, which imposes on the world an idea of wisdom, whilst the most studied courtesy imparts the semblance of friendship. He is almost an exception to the scriptural doctrine, that one cannot serve God and Mammon.

P. Is

P.

Is to a proverb illiterate, ignorant, ill-bred, and ridiculous ; unskilled in his profession, and ——— in his life.

R.

Is neither a seaman nor a soldier ; but he is a very judicious haberdasher of small wares, and keeps the best chandler's shop of any dirty-fingered officer that ever disgraced the service. He too stood or fell with the man he sat in judgment upon.

G.

Is as mere an old woman as Mrs. Oldsot, the venerable grandmother of the city ; and like her is only fit to be a matron of Greenwich Hospital.

W.

Is nephew and heir apparent to Sir H. for which very reason it has been contended that he was the likeliest man in the world to find him guilty. Granted ; had the prisoner's possessions been intailed upon the judge ; but fortunately for the Vice, they are the fruits of his own servility, and he can bequeath them to his nephew or to his bye-blow, or

I

to

to whom else he judges most worthy of them.

EDITOR'S REMARK on the Sentence.

The first time I had the pleasure of reading this excellent composition, I pronounced it to be the production of one of the long robe. The marks were too strong to escape the observation of any one the least accustomed to their cant.—*Ex pede Herculem*,

“ The Court having inquired into the conduct of Vice, *are of opinion, &c. &c. &c.*”

The Editor has his opinion too, that nothing but this mockery of justice was wanting to fix it beyond all possibility of future doubt, that the infamous measures against Admiral Keppel had not their origin in the resentment of the impotent Vice, but in the malignity of implacable and all-ruling Tories.

SANCTUM

SANCTUM SANCTORUM.

June 30, 1779. Present the Right Honourable the Earls of PRIMMER and JEFFERIES.

Secretary C. J. Esq; on the floor, at the bottom of the table; Sir T. M. Gentleman Usher in waiting, behind a screen.

Read a penitential letter from the Right Honourable Thomas Lord L——n, expressing great shame and contrition for his late political apostacy, and pledging *his most sacred word of honour* that he will henceforth diligently and faithfully support and promote to the best of his abilities the very worst measures which the worst Minister can suggest; but at the same time protesting, that if he is not immediately restored to favour, he will, with the utmost acrimony and implacability, oppose the most salutary measures which the Supreme Divan itself may propose or promote.

Read at the same time a letter from the Right Honourable Edward Lord Churllow; wherein his Lordship acquaints the Lords of the Supreme Divan, that he has it from unquestionable authority, that the Right Honourable

nourable Apostate has won no less than four hundred *roulleaux* of fifty pieces each this season at New Almacks; and therefore, with all deference to their Lordships superior penetration, he gives it as his sincere opinion, that *maugre* his present protestation, the noble gambler will, in haughty imitation of other *independent* men, occasionally treat administration with contempt and insolence, until a bad run shall bring him to his right senses again.

RESOLVED,

That the Right Honourable Thomas Lord L——n's services have ever been over-rated, even whilst they were regulated by a consistency of conduct; but that his late puerile versatility has rendered him totally unworthy of the future notice and countenance of Administration.

That a broad hint be given to his Lordship by C——J——n, Esq; that the immediate resignation of the Justiceship in E——e, will not be considered by the Supreme Divan as an affront.

That the said Justiceship be held out as a bait for his Grace of Manchester, or the Right Honourable the Earl of Abingdon, Effingham, or Coventry.

Read the humble petition of Frederic Earl of C——e, setting forth the various hardships

hardships and perils, both by land and by water; he has endured and encountered in the public service—Stating the very great loss he sustained, by having his wardrobe (consisting of rouge, scented powder, almond paste, chicken gloves, red-heeled pumps, together with *sword and pistols*, and other articles too numerous to be added) taken by a boor of an American Piccaroon on the coast;—exhibiting two charades, and a pastoral in English; an essay on Congress and Independency in French; and a *Jeu d'Esprit* on French gasconade in Latin, as tokens of the brilliancy and universality of his parts;—enumerating the no less important, than infinite benefits the State has derived from his late voyage; and in consideration of all these things, praying that he may succeed the late Earl of Suffolk in the Northern Secretaryship; and be at liberty to appoint Anthony Starer, Esq; one of the under Secretaries.

RESOLVED,

That John Bland, sword-cutler to his M—y, attend the Right Honourable Frederic Earl of C—e with a sword of the newest fashion, and a brace of pistols, to the amount of twenty guineas each.

That Henry Jaffray attend his Lordship with three dozen pair of chicken gloves;
and

and Thomas Golding with essences and washes to the amount of fifty guineas.

That the services rendered to the State by his Lordship's late negociation with Congress, are indeed no less important than infinite, and demand the most grateful and liberal compensation.

That the said Earl of C—e be immediately complimented with the place of dancing master to the royal nursery, in the room of Philip Denoyer, Esq.

That Anthony Starer, Esq; in compliment to the said Earl of C—e, be appointed to the post of kit carrier to the dancing-master.

A gentle tap at the door—Gentleman Usher ordered to go to the door—Gentleman Usher reported that the Right Honourable Wild-boar All-lies, Esq; desired admittance, having a message from his M—— to the Lords of the Supreme Divan.

RESOLVED,

That the Right Honourable Wild-boar All-lies, Esq; be admitted.

After the six customary bows of reverence and subjection, the Right Honourable Wild-boar All-lies, Esq; informed the Lords of the

Supreme Divan, that his M—— wished to see both their Lordships as soon as possible at B—— H——, on a matter of the first consequence.

RESOLVED,

That both Lords do attend his M—— at B—— H—— when dark, and they can go unobserved.

That the Right Honourable Wild-boar All-lies, Esq; return immediately to his M——, and acquaint him with the resolution of the Lords of the Supreme Divan, in consequence of his M——'s message to their Lordships.

Adjourned the consideration of other papers on the table till to-morrow.

Vera Copia.

C. J.

In lieu of the numberless observations which crowd upon my mind on the foregoing minutes of the *Sanctum Sanctorum*, I shall present the public with

AN ANECDOTE.

In a coffee-house, not an hundred miles from a certain fruit-shop, where young men of the ton daily assemble to talk b—y, an Ensign, not less distinguished for the *gallimatia* of his political controversies, than for his love of putting female modesty to the blush; and a gentleman attached from motives of interestedness to Governor J—, were disputing upon the separate merits of the two Commissioners Lord C—e and the Governor. When they had gone through their thread-bare arguments, and found themselves totally at a loss to proceed a single step further, they proposed a bet, and agreed to appeal to an old gentleman who had been sitting near them the whole time.—“ Sir, “ (quoth the Ensign, without further prelude) on observing that you have been “ listening to us with some degree of attention, we have determined to abide by your “ decision; will you be so kind as to say in “ one short word, which of the two Commissioners you think has done most?”—

“ Sirs

“ Sirs (replied the old gentleman, a man of
 “ sly observation and pithy sententiousness)
 “ I am not very fond of sitting in judgment;
 “ but as I perceive you both to be *warm*,
 “ and as by passing sentence I may perhaps
 “ prevent you from renewing the subject,
 “ and consequently from pinking one another,
 “ God forbid that I should not do all in my
 “ power to preserve two such valuable lives;
 “ so I care not if for once I take the seat of
 “ justice. The question you have put to me,
 “ if I did not misinterpret it, was, which of
 “ the two Commissioners C—— and J——
 “ has done most?—If you mean *most harm*,
 “ I scruple not to give judgment in favour
 “ of the young gentleman in scarlet; for I
 “ do not remember to have heard of any the
 “ *noble* Commissioner has done: whereas it
 “ is notorious the *honourable* one has done a
 “ great deal, by secretly endeavouring to
 “ corrupt several Members of Congress, and
 “ thereby making the whole body more in-
 “ dignant against the parent state.—But, if
 “ you mean *most good*, I must pronounce it a
 “ drawn bet; for the devil of any good has
 “ either of them done.”

EDITOR.

SANCTUM SANCTORUM.

July 1, 1779. Present the Right Honourable the Earls of PRIMMER and JEFFERIES.

Secretary C. J. Esq; on the floor, at the bottom of the table; Sir T. M. Gentleman Usher in waiting, behind a screen.

The Lords resumed the consideration of the papers on the table.

Read a remonstrance from the Right Honourable Frederic Lord Slumber, recapitulating his various losses of time, health, rest, peace, and character in the service of the *Sanctum Sanctorum*, and establishing his claim to a seat in the Supreme Divan.

RESOLVED,

That the various losses complained of in the said remonstrance of the Right Honourable Frederic Lord Slumber are considerably overpaid by the emoluments of the several places his Lordship is suffered to hold.

That the said remonstrance is to the last degree ungrateful, presumptuous, arrogant, and insulting.

That it is become highly necessary to check the ambition of the said Lord Slumber.

That

That with this view his favourite measures be opposed, and he left in a minority*.

That C. J. Esq; be directed to deliver the said remonstrance to Mrs. A. Brandenburg for his M——'s *private* use.

RESOLVED,

That circular letters be sent to all placemen and pensioners, Members of the Lower House, prohibiting them on pain of our displeasure, from feeding Mr. Fox's vanity, by paying him particular attention when he speaks, and by being nailed down to their seats all the time he is on his legs.

RESOLVED,

That in support of administration, it is neither ungenerous nor illaudable to lampoon one's old friends, intimates, and patrons.

RESOLVED,

That the thanks of the Supreme Divan be transmitted to, and an additional annuity of two hundred pounds be settled upon the very witty and candid Editor of *La Cassete Verte*.

That the sum of fifty pounds be given to the author of Anticipation, for silencing his friend Lord Granby.

* It is scarce necessary to say that this has been effectually done by the opposition to the bill for doubling the militia.

K 2

That

5.

That the further sum of fifty pounds be given to him for every declaiming Member of either house whom he shall in like manner silence.

Read the humble petition of Henry Backbite, Clerk, stating the many risks and difficulties he daily runs and encounters, by virtue of his diabolical *function* of traducing and defaming the first and fairest characters in the kingdom; and praying an addition to his wages.

RESOLVED,

That the wages hitherto paid to Henry Backbite, Clerk, are more than adequate to his deserts: nevertheless, that the further annual sum of fifty pounds be given to him, it being politic to hold a candle to the devil.

That he be informed that the Lords of the *Sanctum Sanctorum* highly approve of his daily invectives against the Members of opposition, and direct him to continue them with unrestrained acrimony; carefully augmenting his abuse in proportion to the brightness of the character, and without the least regard to decency or truth.

That the Duke of Richmond, Marquis of Rockingham, Earl of Shelburne, Honourable Augustus Keppel, and Charles Fox, Esqrs. be the distinguished objects of his malignity.

Read

Read the answer of the Right Honourable William Earl of Shelburne to the offers of the Supreme Divan, wherein his Lordship declares, " that no man who is
" honest, and not totally mad, can possibly
" embark in the same bottom with the pre-
" sent *Things of Ministers.*"

RESOLVED,

That the said answer is not less an insult to the Lords of the Supreme Divan, who condescendingly made the offers, than it is to their tools and creatures; but nevertheless,

That every step be taken to effect the *necessary* junction.

That the influence of beauty be tried upon the important occasion; and that the experienced matron of Bloomsbury be directed to use every stratagem to form an union between his Lordship and the beautiful Lady Louisa F—ck.

RESOLVED,

That the thanks of the Supreme Divan be conveyed by the Solicitor General to the very upright members of the special jury that found William Parker, printer, guilty of
" being an evil, seditious, and turbulent
" person, and of *unlawfully* inflaming the
" minds of the people, &c. &c. &c."

Adjourned,

Vera Copia,

J. C.

EDITOR'S

EDITOR'S REMARKS.

FIRST REMARK.

The little favourites of great men may be compared to those bright clouds which the sun has raised and shines upon, and which must fall down again upon the earth, out of which they were drawn, as soon as he withdraws his beams.

SECOND REMARK.

The surest way to get rid of an ingrate, is to confer an obligation upon him.

THIRD REMARK.

Of all the virtues which the ancients possessed (says a sensible writer) the sincerity of their friendships appears to me as the highest distinction of their characters: their firm attachments has been the constant theme of panegyric, and if we examine their conduct as companions, we shall find that the rites of their religion were not more sacred than the laws of society. Neither the menaces of authority, nor the bribes of corruption, could compel or seduce them into a breach of confidence. No character was so generally odious as that of a betrayer. He was abhorred and shunned wherever he went. His discoveries were deemed the effects of malevolence, and received with contempt. Without inveighing against the practice of the present times, or comparing them with that of the past, I shall only observe, that if friendships are no longer to be formed upon principles of fidelity, there is reason to fear that we are placed in the most unfortunate and lamentable æra since the creation of mankind. It is not the increase of vices, inseparable from humanity, that alarms us, but it is the absence of that integrity, the neglect of that virtue, the contempt of that honor, which, by connecting individuals, formed society, and without which society can no longer subsist.

FOURTH

FOURTH REMARK.

When Aristotle was once asked, what a man could gain by uttering falsehoods; he replied, "not to be credited when he shall speak the truth." The character of a liar is at once so hateful and contemptible, that it might be expected even of those who have lost their virtue, that they should be restrained by their pride from the violation of truth. Almost every other vice that disgraces human nature may be kept in countenance by applause and association; the liar, and only the liar, is invariably, and universally despised, abandoned, and disowned.

FIFTH REMARK.

It is essential to the very existence of a free government, that the subject should have full liberty to declare his principles and opinions; and every act which tends to coerce that liberty, is tyrannical, and injurious to the community. The press is the medium through which opinions are disseminated among the people. It is the constitutional censor and controller of princes, the accuser of bad ministers, and the most efficacious instrument for rousing and forming the people to resist despotism. The liberty of the press is of such infinite consequence in this country, that if the constitution was overturned, and the people enslaved, a man of spirit, with a free press, might soon restore the one, and redeem the other: without it, the bravest people cannot long preserve their rights and liberties.

SIXTH REMARK.

Personal satire against corrupt Ministers, and those tools of power who gorge themselves with the entrails of their country, differs widely from that personal satire which too often proceeds merely from self-love or ill-nature;

nature; the one is written in defence of the public, the other in defence of self: the one is armed by the sword of Justice, and encouraged not only by the voice of the people, but by the principles of morality; the other is dictated by passion, supported by pride, and applauded by flattery.

TENTH PAPER.

T O

Mrs. HARVEY.

Ad. 1st Feb. 79.

MY DEAR HARVEY,

MY Dear Jemmy has this moment acquainted me that your lovely Adonis has given him a promise to accompany you this evening to our *petite assemblée*. 'Tis well known you are not without your influence; do, my dear creature, exert it, and make him come for once in his life *habillé d'une maniere cavaliere*. Upon my word there is no bearing those worsted stockings; *partout rentrés & eclabouffés comme, ils sont*.—*Ensuite passons en revue son habit brun & ancien*.—Joking apart, did you ever see such a curious piece of antiquity? But of all things, commend me to the P—fs burnt caxen,—I shall swoon if I see him enter with that on; that's poz. One would think, upon the rebuke he met with in the Bath rooms from the Master of the Ceremonies, he would have given the hose and the suit to the chairmen that carried him to the pump, and the horse-hair to the first kitchen gardener he stumbled upon, for a scare-crow. But he had none others, and

L

Bath

Bath it seems is without its Monmouth-street. Do, my dear girl, try what you can do with the sloven; remind him, that now he is a Peer he ought, for the honour of the Peerage, to appear at least like a gentleman. The middle path between the foppishness of a C—le, and the meanness of a scavenger, is certainly the fittest, and that which all men should keep who wish to be thought well of by the fair; don't you think so?—But perhaps his Lordship cares as little for their good opinion, as I am told he does for that of his brother Peers.

Give each of your sweet little pledges a couple of kisses for Jemmy and myself.—Adieu:

Your affectionate

MARTHA RAY.

P. S. A vast many Captains are to be of the party. Come early, that I may shew you the numberless presents these sons of Neptune have made me. A fine thing, Poll, to be the mistress of the first Lord of the Ad—y in these times. Our friend Peg too has partly promised to join us; but I suppose she'll get her evening's dose at Dick Toper's.

ELEVENTH PAPER.

LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

1. **A**N Estimate of the Characters and Principles of the Times, or the Ministers *Vade Mecum*; in which is given an authentic List of the M...b...s of both Houses, their Qualifications, Places, and Pursuits; humbly dedicated to the First Lord of the Treasury, and the Paymaster of the Pensions. ANDON.

Hor. Lucius, what do we meet together ?

Luc. And I think one business does command us all,
For mine is money.

Tim. Go you to the Senators,
Of whom, even to the state's best health, I have
Deserv'd this hearing; bid them send o'th' instant
A thousand talents to me.

Fla. They answer in a joint and corporate voice, that now
they are at fault; want treasure; cannot do what
they would; are sorry—you are honourable—but
yet they could have wish'd—they know not some-
thing hath been amiss—would all were well.

What a God's gold, that he is worshipp'd
In baser temples than where swine do feed.

2. **Momus the laughing Philosopher**; or let
those laugh that win.—A Novel trans-
lated from the Spanish of the Marquis de
Almodavar: by Lord Slumber.

—Sorrow's

— Sorrow's sleeping,
Strange times that weep with laughing, not with
weeping.

3. Duke and no Duke. A Farce; as it is performed with *universal applause* at the Theatre Royal, &c. &c.

*Il n'est pas Roi vous dis-je, & c'est un grand défaut, il
me faudroit un Roi de titre & de puissance.*

For thou hast lost thy princely privilege
With *vile* participation.

4. The Dupe. A Comedy; as it is performed with *universal applause* at the Theatre Royal, &c. &c.

I ne'er had honest men about me, all
I kept were knaves.

O ye gods, what a number of men eat Timon, and he
sees them not ! it grieves me to see
So many dip their meat in one man's blood,
And all the madness is, he cheers them up too

— The fellow
That next him sits, parts bread with him, and pledges
The breath of him in a divided draught,
Is th' readiest man to kill him. 'T has been prov'd.

5. The Thane returned from his Travels; or the Man has his Mare again.—An attempt to do justice to an unfortunate Gentleman transported for high crimes and misdemeanors.

—The

———The Thanes live yet,
But ~~under~~ heavy judgment bear those lives
Which they deserve to lose; whether they were
Combin'd with Norway, or did line the rebel
With *hidden* help and vantage, or that with both
They labour'd in their country's wreck, I know not,
But treasons capital confes'd and prov'd
Have overthrown them.

6. The Shipwreck. A Tragedy, by Lord Twitcher.

Gonz. Good now, remember whom thou hast aboard.

Boatswain. None that I love more than myself. You are
a counsellor; if you can command the elements to
silence, and work the peace o' the present, we will
not handle a rope more.

Gonz. I have great comfort from this fellow; methinks
he hath no drowning mark upon him. His com-
plexion is perfect gallows. Stand fast, good Fate, to
his hanging, make the rope of his destiny our cable,
If he be not born to be hang'd our case is miserable.

———I have ventur'd,
Like little wanton boys that swim on bladders,
These many summers, in a sea of glory,
But far beyond my depth.

7. The Revolutions of Modesty; or the Ad- ventures of Ned Snarler; with Copper- plates. To which is added, A short Re- futation of the three vulgar Errors, "that " Honesty is the best Policy—that Honors " change Manners—and that a Maid can- " not be with Child." Humbly dedi- cated to the modestest Man in the King- dom,

Chagun

*Chacun tremble sous toi, chacun t'offre ses vœux ;
 La fortune est bien haute, tu peux ce que tu veux ;
 Mais tu ferais pitié ; même a ceux qu'elle irrite
 Si je t'abandonnais a ton peu de mérite.
 Ose me dementir, dis moi ce que tu vauz
 Conte moi tes vertus, tes glorieux travaux,
 Les rares qualités par ou tu m'as dû plaire
 Et tout ce qui t'élève au dessus du vulgaire.
 Ma faveur fait la gloire, & ton pouvoir en vient ;
 Elle seule t'élève & seule te soutient.
 C'est elle qu'on adore, & non pas ta personne,
 Tu n'as credit ni rang qu'autant qu'elle t'en donne ;
 Et pour te faire choir je n'aurais aujourd'hui
 Qu'a retirer la main qui seule est ton appui.*

8. Justice; or Midas at Portsmouth. A Poem.

*Trials from farces are not far remov'd,
 Where nothing is alledg'd, tho' much is prov'd.
 Pardon me, M——d, should I dare aver,
 That in this case even Midas could not err.
 When nothing's charg'd, weak were the judges wit,
 Indeed, if he should scruple to acquit.
 Well justified, should his instructions tend,
 Not to condemn, but gently reprehend.*

A Daniel come to judgment; yea, a Daniel :
 O wise young judge, how I do honour you !

9. Lawn militant; or the American Crusade.
 To which are added two Sermons on the
 Necessity of carrying on the American War
 with Vigour; and the Advantages of a
 Disjunction from the Colonies.

*You reverend fathers,
 Whose white investments figure innocence,
 The dove and very blessed Spirit of Peace,*
 Wherefore

Wherefore do you *so ill translate* yourselves
 Out of the speech of peace, that bears such grace,
 Into the harsh and boist'rous tongue of war?
 My Lord of York, it better shew'd with you,
 When that your flock, assembled by the bell,
 Encircled you, to hear, with reverence,
 Your exposition on the holy text,
 Than now to see you here, an iron man,
 Fright'ning an host of warriors with your drums,
 Turning the word to sword, and life to death.

10. Pandemonium ; or the Pulpit turn'd into
 a Prefs ; with the Atchievements of Par-
 son Backbite ; and a complimentary Ode
 to Belzebub.

How now ! ye secret, foul, and midnight hags,
 What is't ye do ?

11. The Apology of cunning little Isaac for
 embracing Christianity : in a couple of
 Letters to Lord Granby and Sir William
 Meredith.

For by deserting and betraying me
 Thou might'st have sooner got another service ;
 For many so arrive at second masters,
 Upon their first lord's neck.

——— I love and honour him ;
 But must not break my back to heal his finger.
 Immediate are my needs, and my relief
 Must find supply immediate.

This was the most unkindest cut of all ;
 For when the *noble* Cæsar saw him stab,
 Ingratitude, more strong than traitor's arms,
 Quite vanquish'd him : then burst his mighty heart.

He that hath done this deed is honorable ;
 What private griefs he hath, alas ! I know not,
 That made him do it. He is wise and honorable,
 And will, no doubt, with reasons answer you.
 I am no orator, as Brutus is,
 But as you know me all, a plain blunt man
 That love my friend.

12. The Amours of a French Courtezan ; or
 Needs must when the Devil drives.

—Here comes another of the tribe ; a third cannot be
 match'd unless the devil himself turn Jew.

Duke. If any woman's wrong'd by this lewd fellow,
 As I have heard him say himself, there's one
 Whom he begot with child, let her appear,
 And he shall marry her.

Lucio. I do beseech your grace, do not marry me to a
 whore.

Duke. Upon mine honor, thou shalt marry her.
 Thy slanders I forgive, and therewithall
 Remit thy other forfeits.

Lucio. Marrying a punk, my lord, is pressing to death,
 whipping, and hanging.

Duke. Sland'ring a *Duke* deserves it.

13. An Essay on Man ; or Cupid's Metamor-
 phoses ; a Rhapsody : translated from the
 French of the Marquis de la Fayette.

—What, is the jay more precious than the lark,
 Because his feathers are more beautiful ?
 Or is the adder better than the eel,
 Because his painted skin contents the eye ?

—Young spirits whose apprehensive senses all but
 new things disdain ; whose judgments are mere
 fathers of their garments, whose constancies expire
 before their fashions.

—Shall

- Shall I stay here, the forehorse to a smock,
Creeking my shoes on the plain masonry,
Till honor be bought up, and no sword worn,
But one to dance with ? by heav'n, I'll steal away.
- An argument that he is pluckt, when hither
He sends so poor a pinton of his wing.

14. The Hero's Reveries ; or the New Art
of War : dedicated, by permission, to
General Minden.

Hel. The wars have kept you so under, that you must
needs be born under Mars.

Par. When he was predominant.

Hel. When he was retrogade, I think, rather.

Par. Why think you so ?

Hel. You go so much backward when you fight.

Par. That's for advantage.

Hel. So is running away, when fear proposes safety.

Ber. I do assure you, my lord, he is very great in know-
ledge, and accordingly valiant.

Laf. I have then sinned against his experience, and trans-
gress'd against his valor.

- In a retreat he outruns any lackey ; marry, in com-
ing on he has the cramp.

15. The Temple of Virtue: A Poem.

Who knows not this ? but what can Cato do
Against a world, a base degenerate world,
That courts the yoke, and bows the neck to Cæsar ?
Pent up in Utica, he vainly forms
A poor epitome of Roman greatness.

- Mine honor is my life, both grow in one ;
Take honor from me, and my life is done.

M

THE

THE EDITOR has the presumption to hope, that the Reviewers will pardon the little invasion he is about to make upon their rights, by publishing his Critical Observations upon the foregoing Publications.

1. An Estimate, &c. &c. &c.

A correct and faithful arrangement of all the members under the separate characters of Whigs and Tories; which, the author tells us in his preface, he has been induced to make, that in case of a revolution in favour of the — family, the new — may, with as little toil as possible, see who have been his good and faithful friends. I make no doubt the author cuts a conspicuous figure on the list, and expects to be rewarded with some lucrative place or other; but however sanguine in their expectations he and the rest of the clan may be from the present state of affairs, I trust it will please a just and kind Providence to interfere in behalf of old England and her present rightful Sovereign. Amen, Amen; with all my heart, Amen!

2. Momus, &c. &c.

Justly deemed the best of all this noble Author's ingenious performances. To the moral and pathetic, which before constituted the chief merit of his works, he has here added an original vein of pleasantry, and agreeably blended entertainment with instruction. It is to be hoped his Lordship will not soon be obliged to change his note; or, if I may be forgiven a vulgar expression, that he will not laugh on the wrong side of his mouth.

3. Duke and no Duke.

Unquestionably heavy and spiritless in *the Closet*, however favourably it may have been received on the stage.

4. The Dupe, &c. &c.

D° D° D°.

5. Thane returned, &c. &c. &c.

The public is too well acquainted with the crimes of this *infamous* gentleman, and too sensible of the justice of his sentence, to be imposed upon by an author, who, in his partiality for his friend, has totally lost sight of truth and decency.

6. The Shipwreck, &c. &c. &c.

I know no body that comes near this noble author in a *catch*; but here he is egregiously out of his *element*. *No futor ultra crepidam*.

7. The Revolutions of Modesty, &c. &c. &c.

The Copper-plates constitute the most valuable part of this loose vulgar performance.

8. Justice, &c. &c. &c.

A palpable misnomer; the whole bearing evident marks of partiality and predetermined support.

9. Lawn militant, &c. &c. &c.

A pitiful Canterbury tale.

10. Pandemonium, &c. &c. &c.

Exhibits a very despicable and diabolical picture of the human species; for which the painter deserves a cart's tail, and a total deprivation of every comfort and indulgence which can be administered by that humanity, of which he has drawn so unfavourable a representation.

11. An Apology, &c. &c. &c.

If we are not misinformed, little Isaac has been much assisted by his friends in providing the present entertain-

ment, It certainly is an exception to the old adage of "The more cooks the worse broth." Professed wits are usually severe and satirical; but mirth is the source of Isaac's wit. He seems rather to invite you to partake of his merriment, than to attend to his jests. Had his strokes been general, the person must have been both a churl and a dolt, who did not join in the mirth. The personal attack upon *his two friends* discovers something wrong within, and admits of no palliation.

12. Amours, &c. &c. &c.

A tickler. Probably first undertaken to relieve a temporary exigence; the profits of its execution being previously dissipated.

13. An Essay on Man, &c. &c.

Extravagantly silly and puerile throughout. Of the hero of the piece I shall just say, what was observed of Zenobia's hermaphrodite ass, that the creature would not be without its use, if it had but a sex.

14. The Hero's Reveries, &c. &c.

If publications are to be estimated by the variety and richness of the entertainment they afford, our present author has a better title to the thanks of the public, than all who have gone before him in the same walk: but let a work have ever so much merit in itself it may lie long neglected, if some circumstance does not immediately gain it the public attention: the author of these reveries was aware of this, and has very wisely insured a favourable first reception, by dedicating them to General Minden; an excellent judge of all literary merit, but of this particular branch indisputably the best judge in the kingdom, I cannot, in justice to the good taste of my readers, but suppose that most of them are already possessed of this literary treasure, so that what I have said of it, is to be considered as done rather with a view of paying the tribute of praise, where praise is so justly due, than to recommend a work, whose merit alone must have universally recom-

recommended it before these sheets can have reached the public.

15. The Temple of Virtue.

It is impossible, consistently with the brevity of my design, to give the reader a proper idea of this very excellent work. An abstract would convey no juster idea of it than the skeleton of a departed beauty would of her form when she was alive. Indeed the great and just applause with which it has been received by all ranks of people makes it totally unnecessary to say any thing at all about it. Its merit is unquestionably of the very first class; and I am particularly happy in adding my suffrage to the public voice.

T O

The Right Hon. the Earl of TWITCHER.

Gt. O. S. 2d Feb. 79.

MY LORD,

I Cannot contain my rage till my Clerk comes home; I shall burst if I do. I, have been affronted by a wanton, a punk; yes, by your Lordship's saucy Paramour. I, the Lord High C——r of England, and keeper of the K——'s conscience, have lived to see the day when I must endure the contemptuous merriment of a minx! It is too much.—The Nobles scorn my company; let them.—I can eat, quaff, and be jolly with others.—Grafton calls me Caviller; Richmond bullies and insults me; Rockingham *files* me boor, and blesses heaven that he was brought up among gentlemen; Cambden detects and exposes my *quilllets*.—All this I can bear patiently; but to be laughed at by a pert strumpet, to be called a scavenger, drives me to madness. She ridicules me in various languages. My coat is lampooned in French; my poor perriwig in English; and my *inoffensive* stockings in both the one
and

and the other. I cannot, will not, put it up. Make her fend me an apology, or, à la Keppel, I turn tail upon the Admiralty.

Yours,

CHURLLOW.

T O

The Right Hon. Lord CHURLOW.

WE return your Lordship the plans for doubling the Militia, and impressing from all protections. We have considered them, and think them admirably well calculated to produce the effects we have so much at heart. * * * * *

* * * * * we shall not scruple to pronounce them the most dastardly wretches in Europe. Give the authors of the plans our joint thanks, and assure them of our countenance.

Yours,

PRIMMER.

JEFFERIES.

The

The following paper (the last but one I took out of the box) was written by the late Earl of Chatham. Not that I found his Lordship's signature to it; but I have often seen his hand-writing, and knew it to be his the moment I cast my eye upon the paper: it does not appear how it came to be in *such good company*; nor can I, for particular reasons of a private nature, bring myself to think that it was ever sent by the great Earl to its late possessor Lord Churllow. If I may risk a conjecture, it was written by that great man to one of his friends, and since his death given by that friend to Lord Churllow as a copy for imitation. How closely the *noble* Lord has followed it, I leave to others to determine.

The EDITOR.

* * * * *
 * * * * *
 * * * * * I began by conquering my
 own prejudices, and then endeavoured to
 conquer those of my master. I made him
 in love with his parliament; but I took care
 that *that* parliament should be free. I stu-
 died his honor: prevented his passions: cor-
 rected his errors.—Kept England ever up-
 permost in his thoughts, and taught him to
 consider himself as born only for the good
 of his people.—In my public capacity I for-
 got my relations and friends, and knew none
 but the friends of my country. I feared no-
 thing but my conscience; and aimed at no-
 thing but the prosperity of the state. I never
 N entered

entered the sacred closet, but I thought myself accountable to God and my country for every syllable I uttered in it. I remembered that Great Britain is an island; and that Nature, by detaching it from the Continent, has rendered her situation particularly fortunate, and has pointed out to us in what element her chief strength is destined. I cherished upon all occasions our naval armament; and failed not to oppose my voice against any greater number of land forces than were indispensably necessary. I was far from wishing to be the King's only counsellor; or, to express myself more properly, to be his sole minister, to draw every thing within the vortex of my own power, to be at once Admiral, General, Treasurer, Archbishop, Judge, and perpetual Legislator. Such a kind of magistrate is odious to our constitution. I was fond of counsel, and sought it often, but of those only whom I knew to be friends from principle to the reigning Prince. These too were the men I sent forth to fight our battles—they fought, they conquered.—The House of Bourbon was humbled, and ready to sue for mercy at the feet of my sovereign, when the jealous Scot stepped in, and rescued it from that act of humiliation. O my friend! think you we should have seen that perfidious House now
deriding

deriding our power and bidding defiance to
 but my feeble hand drops the pen.
 God willing, I will resume it to-morrow.
 —In the interim—

Cætera desunt.

LAST

LAST PAPER FOUND IN THE BOX.

T O

The Right Hon. the Lord CHURLOW.

My poor dear LORD, Midnight.

H EAVENS! I'm frightened out of my senses, and my trembling hand with difficulty guides the pen. Lappet has this instant brought me word, that violent hands have been laid upon you! but whether by a press gang or the watch she has in her fright totally forgotten. For Love's sake send me immediate word, how and where you are; and whether *bail* or Twitcher are necessary to your releasement. Oh! I shall die if you are not restored before morning to the fond arms of

Your ever, ever, ever affectionate,
but at present most wretched,

HARVEY.

For the satisfaction of those of my Readers, who may wish to know more of this matter, I shall transcribe an humorous account of it from a letter I received the very next morning from a friend of mine who happened to be present when his Lordship was tapped on the shoulder by the Tar.

The EDITOR,

“ It

“ It is a certain fact that Lord Churllow was pressed last night in St. Giles, as he was returning home from c—l, button’d up, as usual, in his old rusty brown coat, slouched hat, worsted stockings, and piss-burnt caxen, You who know the figure and appearance of the man, will not doubt the truth of the fact. He is the first man a press-gang would pitch upon for a sailor, and the last they could suspect of being a gentleman. They took him. He blustered and swore in his usual rough manner; but the very means he took to persuade them that he was a gentleman, served to convince them that he was some impudent bullying fellow who wished to make his escape by that means.—“ You
 “ a gentleman—you black looking son of a
 “ b—, exclaimed the Tar. D— my eyes,
 “ I should rather suspect you for a swabber,
 “ No, no, bear a hand—You have a d—d
 “ fine hulk and good timbers of your own,
 “ and we will make you a gentlemen, I
 “ warrant you.”—He then changed his tone and expostulated in mild terms, but all would not do, and away they hurried his Lordship to the house of rendezvous on Tower Hill; nor was he discharged till six next morning. He dispatched a messenger to his friend Twitcher the moment he reached Tower Hill; but Jemmy enjoyed the joke too much to procure his release in a hurry; and
 (I am

(I am told) absolutely sent letters to the lieutenant, ordering him not to discharge him on any score whatever till he came himself there. At six, when Twitcher went to the house, he found his Lordship with three Tars dead drunk under the table; and it was not without some difficulty that he prevailed upon him at last to get into his carriage, so pleased was his Lordship with the jollity of the Tars, and the goodness of the porter he had been swallowing by the gallon.

F I N I S.

E R R A T A.

Page Line

- 19, 2, *dele a.*
- 20, 15, *for should, read shall.*
- 22, *for Sir J. M. read Sir T. M.*
- 24, *for mandat, read mandata.*
- 30, *for interval, read intervals.*
- 33, *for Quo, read Quoi.*
- 40, *for ministers, read minister.*
- 44, *for the last guinea, read to the last guinea.*
- 56, *add at the beginning, Seventh Paper.*
- 60, 17, *for place, read places.*
- 64, 2, *omit he.*
- 67, *add Eighth Paper.*
- 74, *add Ninth Paper.*

T H E
G R E E N B O X

o f

63635

MONSIEUR DE SARTINE,

FOUND AT
MADEMOISELLE DU THE'S LODGINGS.

FROM THE FRENCH OF THE HAGUE EDITION,

REVISED AND CORRECTED BY THOSE OF LEIPSIC AND
AMSTERDAM.

By
Richard Tickell
" I translate for the Country Gentlemen."

ANTICIPATION.

L O N D O N :

SOLD BY A. BECKET, CORNER OF THE ADELPHI, STRAND;
AND R. FAULDER, BOND-STREET.

MDCCCLXXIX.

ADVERTISEMENT.

MINISTERS in all countries are very cautious, and very careless—In France as well as England, they lock up letters and state papers in *Green boxes*, but sometimes these boxes are not well taken care of—It was to this caution, and this carelessness, that I am indebted for the discovery of Monsieur *De Sartine's* politics. For, about six weeks since, a brother Jacobin and myself, in our morning rounds, called at Mademoiselle *Du Thé's*. Mademoiselle's femme de chambre, a little arch brunette, whose eyes seemed to require absolution, having opened the door, engaged the attention of my companion; so that without any enquiries from the maid, I slipped up stairs, to be of equal service to
B the

the mistress. The toilet door being open, I walked in, in hopes of finding her there, but I soon saw my mistake; for upon one of the sofas I discovered a chapeau de bras and sword; which exciting my curiosity, I examined the room more closely, and, behind the veil of the glass, to my great delight, I perceived a *Green box*. In short, Monsieur De Sartine, who had come late from his Majesty, was at that moment in Mademoiselle Du Thé's arms, while his *Green box* was in mine, and I leave you to think which of the two was the best pleased. I immediately snatched up this treasure of secrecy, and, hiding it under my gown, without disturbing my brother, who was occupied in devotion, I hastened home to study politics. I own, at first I had some scruples about opening the box, but I reflected how much it was the duty of my profession to discover all secrets; and I argued, that
if

if it was profane even in kings to conceal their thoughts from their confessors, a minister who locked up his secrets must be an enemy to religion, and, if not himself, certainly his *Green box* should be put to the question.

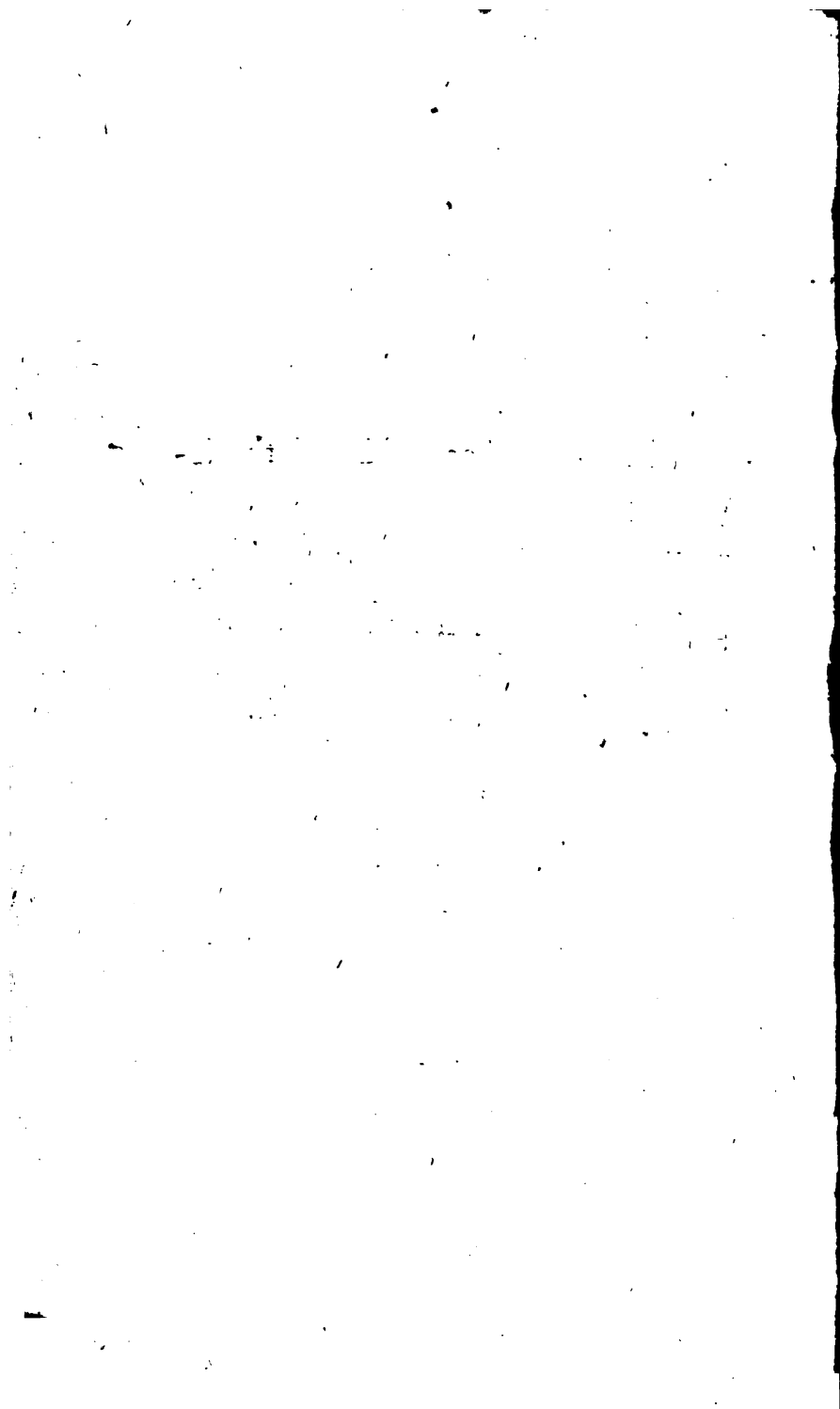
—But why reveal these secrets? It's fair to discover, but not to disclose them.

—To this I answer, that the papers themselves must be my defence—Possibly, some critics may at first be inclined to compare Sartine's box to Pandora's, and the editor to a second Epimetheus; but they will soon do me the justice to make some distinction between us. It was not till *after* he had opened his box that war and discord broke forth; but all the mischief was done in France, long *before* I opened M. Sartine's. The fable says, Hope alone rested at the bottom: an allegory, very flattering to the Editor of the *Green box*.—In short, if these papers shew how little reason we
have

have to depend on the French ministry, or the English opposition, I shall trust to the judgment of every friend of France to approve or condemn this publication.—O you, my countrymen, whom I love, and who ought to love me for flying my country for your sake, * will you not at last think and act like Frenchmen of true spirit?

* As soon as the Editor had determined to publish these papers, he thought it advisable to retire to Holland.—The Bastille has never been a friend to the Liberty of the Press.

—The Editor has published the several papers without any arrangement, but merely as he drew them out of the box; leaving it to the superior sagacity of his readers to form their own opinions as they may naturally arise from reading them.



INSTRUCTIONS FOR MYSELF.

WHENEVER His Majesty talks to me about the distress of the people, the low state of the finances, or of such things, I must expatiate on glory, the love of empire, Louis le Grand, &c.

If His Majesty should enquire for the particulars of our loss at Pondicherry, I will immediately recount the arms, ammunition, and warlike stores, so gloriously taken at Senegal. It is but a slight transition from Asia to Africa, and His Majesty is no pedant in geography.

D'Estaing's squadron is in so bad a way, that it is now high time for me to discover that I always have thought he would not succeed—I have looked melancholy for the two last levees, but this is not enough. I must

* It cost the Editor great pains to decypher these private memorandums—they appeared by the M. S. to have been sketched out at different times by M. De Sartine, sometimes with a pen, and sometimes with a pencil.

must take a decided line—I am therefore determined, at all events, the very first time the King mentions D'Estaing, to *shake my head*: nay I have my doubts whether it may not be eligible—even to *shrug up my shoulders*.

Though its very right to praise so young a King as ours, for his generosity and disinterested love for America, yet it's not politic to say too much of this. In an absolute monarchy it is dangerous to talk so warmly of the love of liberty; besides it may appear a little inconsistent, for tho' we are now so kind to America, we can't quite forget how the English differed in opinion with us about Corsica; and if our court is so liberal to Dr. Franklyn, does not his Britannic majesty support poor Paoli?

I begin to think it's high time we should furnish His Majesty with a mistress in our interests; for, though the Queen, who is quite our friend, governs him pretty well at present, it cannot be reasonably supposed that a wife can long retain her influence. I must talk to *Du Telle* on this subject—some woman must always govern France; and whether Madame Maintenon was a wife, or a mistress, she equally refuted the Salic law.

It will be very prudent to hire a good quantity of poets, painters, sculptors, and engravers, to keep His Majesty in good humour with himself, and chase away all melancholy thoughts from Versailles. On every occasion of bad news, it will be necessary to give variety to adulation. Sometimes, to present His Majesty with an ode or two; in which he shall be ranked with the Jupiters, the Apollos, the Alexanders, &c.—at other times to surpass, if possible, the flattering pencil of Le Brun—now to represent in allegory his protection of America, under the form of a fountain with thirteen spouts watering thirteen laurels—Invention must be racked for new designs in medals; for example, His Majesty binding thirteen faggots—His Majesty a colossus, one foot at Paris, the other at Philadelphia. The misfortune is, it will be almost impossible to invent novelties; for, while Louis the XIV. was at war with the Hollanders, he had almost as many medals in honour of his love of liberty, as he suffered defeats for actually combating against it. However, if medals can't be managed well, we may try what tapestry can do. Colbert was a cunning Scot, and certainly founded the Gobelins, as a new resource for flattery. We must improve on this system, and new hang the Louvre with worsted laurels

Over the thirteen American stripes interspersed with fleur de lys.

Neckar either has a little too much conscience, or he deceives people very artfully ; for he refuses any salary for his office ; yet, if he has no douceurs, no bribes, no contracts, how very false the old proverb is, *point d' argent point de Suisse !*

LONDON,

LONDON, 25th January, 1779.

T O

MONSIEUR DE SARTINE, &c.

SIR,

I HAD the honour to receive your commands, conveyed in the most obliging manner, by your secretary. The connections which some year's residence here has enabled me to form, assisted by the introductions you have so judiciously pointed out, may give me some few occasions of making discoveries, not wholly unworthy your attention. But I must own, I fear these will be but few; were I employed in this kind of *secret embassy*, by almost any one but Monsieur de Sartine, I might, perhaps, magnify trifles, and repeat trite details, with an officiousness and mystery sufficient to promote my own interest. But, when I write to you, what event can I communicate, which your wisdom will not have foreseen? What opinions can I suggest, that can be new to your understanding? This difficulty would be great in any country:

country: in England it has double force—
 alas! in these times, a spy's office here is
 almost a sinecure: a dozen news-papers in
 the morning, and as many fresh ones every
 evening, rob us of all our business: a secret
 even in private affairs is a prodigy in London;
 but as to public matters, it is the pa-
 triot's boast, that a free constitution abhors
 secrecy: and so indeed it seems; for, not
 only the minutest accounts of the army, the
 navy, and the taxes, but the minister's let-
 ters, official instructions, and in short, every
 paper, the disclosure of which may serve op-
 position, and tend to prejudice the ministers
 by a premature discovery of their plans, are
 perpetually called for, and must lie on the
 tables of Parliament; where, as soon as they
 are once brought, their contents one way
 or other get into print; consequently, a few
 days after they are published, the French
 ministers are not only as much in possession of
 them as the English, but study them far more
 attentively, and to ten times more advantage
 than *they* do who called for their disclosure in
 England—All this is bad encouragement to a
 spy at London. News-papers, pamphlets, par-
 liamentary debates, remembrancers, and all the
 infinite variety of periodical libels, under the
 conduct of our good friend Mr. Almon, leave but
 a scanty and beaten field of politics for pri-
 vate

vate discovery. To be of any real use, I must limit my researches to the secret motives, and concealed interests of the contending factions. The English themselves publish the text of politics—I must write the comment. Engaged as we are in a war, which the speeches, writings, predictions, and menaces of the opposition in England have led us to attempt, it will be of most consequence to penetrate their intentions, to trace their true designs, and, in short, to be a *spy on their hearts*: a study to which a disbanded jesuit has, perhaps, the best key, by consulting his own. I am invited to dine with Lord Shelburne in a few days; after which I shall seize the first occasion to transmit my next dispatches; happy to give every testimony of my perfect respect and attachment to Mr. de Sartine.

I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your most obliged,

Most obedient, and

Devoted faithful servant,

Yours very truly,
 [Signature]
 [Faint text]

(14)

Hôtel de Launay,

[*Private*]

24th Nov. 1778.

MY DEAR SARTINE,

I ENCLOSE you *Gerard's* private account of his first audience with Congress. He seems disgusted enough with these *vermitts*, as he calls them. I think it will make you laugh.

Ever your's,

GRAVIER DE VERGENNES.

(INCLOSED.)

Philadelphia, Aug. 21, 1778.

MY DEAR SIR,

YOU will find by my dispatches, that I have taken care to magnify my first audience, in order to reconcile his Majesty's mind to his new *allies*: but, writing to you, I must forget the minister, and laugh at this strange embassy. My secretary and I
were

were so diverted at the mock politeness of these vermin, the dirty rebels, that we have made out the account current: here it is—

Most faithfully your's,

CONRADE ALEX. GERARD.

ACCOUNT OF COMPLIMENTS

BETWEEN

CONGRESS AND GERARD.

CR.

Per Contra.

DR.

To a coach and six sent by Congress) to take me to the audience) inclosing two delegates.

Item, to the President and Congress all getting up on my going in.

Item, their listening to my French and getting it translated.

Item, to the President's speech and fine bow at the end of it.

Item, to 27 bad bows at fundry times, from said President and said vermin.

Item, to their giving me an arm chair opposite the President.

Item, to their being all drunk in honour of the alliance.

My allowing one of them to sit on the same side with me.

A bow a piece from my secretary and me.

My listening to their bad English.

Permitting my secretary to take a copy of it.

Six from me, and 21 from my secretary.

My consenting to dine with them afterwards.

I and my secretary condescending to be sick of their wine and their company.

LONDON.

LONDON, Feb. 5th 1779.

T O

MONSIEUR DE SARTINE, &c.

SIR,

YOU shou'd have heard from me before now, but, as I cou'd not safely write by the post, I waited for this private conveyance; particularly as I wished to acknowledge in the most secure manner, your goodness in allowing me to draw for 200 Luidores par avance—A few days after I wrote to you last, I dined with Lord Shelburne. Monfr.—spoke of me so favourably to his friend Dr. Price, the celebrated calculator, that the Dr. advised his Lordship to invite me—It was on the 30th of January, a kind of festival to all true republicans. I went with Dr. Price; and when we were announced, we found his Lordship in his library, with the whole Shelburne party: that is to say, with his two friends Col. Barré, and Counsellor Dunning.—These great statesmen were rather oddly employed—They were attending to Dr. Priestly, on a lecture of electricity, which I found however had some reference to politics. At first indeed they only tried experiments of curiosity—one of them was ridiculous enough—They put the Orator Dunning on a little stool with
glass

glass legs. He is fat and short ; and put me in mind of Dr. Laſt's examination in Foot's Devil on Two Sticks —I asked whether they put him there to harrangue; when Lord Shelburne very obligingly directed me to put my finger to the orator's noſe; from which, to my great diſpleaſure, ſparks flew out; ſo that I immediately ſuſpected this machine was conſtructed to light up his countenance: but they told me this was only a prologue before the operation, which now came on; for he deſcended from the ſtool, and they put a wire round his neck to paſs the electric fire thro' his throat; for this orator is huſky, and Dr. Prieſtly, flatters himſelf that theſe manœuvres continued regularly for a few years, may at laſt diſſolve the phlegm, and reſtore his voice—As ſoon as theſe philoſophical politics were over, Col. Barre entered into converſation with me—A man of abilities, but very noiſy!—However, I was very happy to find he had a moſt extenſive acquaintance in France, and indeed in all quarters of the globe; though I own, when he told me he was particularily intimate with you, I was rather aſtoniſhed that you had never given me a hint of it.*—The

D

Colonel

* (Though I have not the ſlighteſt acquaintance with the Colonel, I'll not diſclaim it—perhaps I may improve on the hint.

S—

Colonel has a fine voice for the eloquence of opposition—a deep base to express the doubts and fears of a patriot, and the cadence of muttering thunder to threaten a *minister*. With these two orators alone, Lord Shelburne shares his counsels and his hopes; and not injudiciously; for the one has the reputation of being the best advocate in a *bad cause*; and the other is certainly the best story-teller in Europe.—You see then, this party is little exposed to division and jealousy. Indeed they are tolerably secure of unanimity; at least of a greater degree of it than any other party—However, a few subaltern friends might give them more effect; for, at present, they seem like three admirals without any vessels under their conduct; but they are too proud to be united to any set of men, ministers or opposition.—His Lordship indeed is a kind of minister by *anticipation*, and his time at present is a rehearsal of what he hopes it will actually be at last; he practises the *etiquette* of greatness in his own house; he treats his private company as if they were at his public levee; he addresses them *en routine*; he proportions his smiles, and gives a limited quantity of compliments suitable to their different ranks; affecting to adapt himself and accommodate his conversation to the level of his audience.

As far as I can judge, he is very fond of
passing

passing for the Mæcenas of England; he would be thought to encourage all the fine arts; and if a new kind of mouse-trap was invented, he would be mortified not to be thought the patrón of so useful an artist; his conversation, which turns mostly on politics, is a medley of the sentiments and sayings of his two friends, and his two philosophers; so that he seems a talking encyclopedie, where the different subjects of the composition are supplied by the proper professors; the *art militaire*, and *knowledge of the world*, by Col. Barre; the tricks and subtle distinctions of law by Mr. Dunning; philosophy and scepticism by Doctor Priestly; and political paradoxes by my friend Doctor Price.—All this cannot fail of making out something striking, tho' not original; we admire the picture, tho' the trees are done by one, the cattle by another, and the figures by a third, and so on; for the design at least is great, and the combination of such scattered beauties is curious and splendid—my lord himself studies finances most: he has all kinds of lists of all kinds of things: and he had the goodness to tell me, in confidence, that he has discovered so many thousand fresh subjects for taxes, that he could quite charm the nation with new imposts, if he was but once minister. So attentive is he to these calculations, that he thinks of them

at

at all times and places ; and he assured the House of Lords, in a debate about America, that he rode out every day in Hyde-Park to ascertain more precisely the proportionable number of horses in England, by calculating those in Middlesex, in order to a general tax on saddles and bridles.—How far such a party as this can serve the French ministers, by attacking those of England, I leave it to your superior sagacity to determine : it is to me a much less doubtful point, how far they would serve you, if they were ministers themselves.—I hope soon to give you some sketch of the *Rockingham Party* ; in the mean time I remain with the utmost respect yours, &c.

MONSIEUR DE SARTINE,

VERSAILLES, 22d March, 1778.
SUNDAY EVENING.

MY DEAR FRIEND,

I Am but just returned from a tedious levee of the Queen's, where your American Ambassadors had their first audience—a sincere head-ach might plead my excuse for not fulfilling my promise of writing—But I know you are anxious to hear how their Excellencies are liked, or rather *tolerated*—Considering all then, pretty well!—But indeed you must thank the Countess *Jule de Polignac* and me for it—for it was no very easy matter to persuade her Majesty to *endure* them. The Countess and myself, stood very close to her by way of precaution. Unluckily, *Mademoiselle Bertin* had been with her all the morning, and you know how the milleners abhor an English war.—She had ridiculed these Embassadors so humorously, that, when they made their *entrée*, her Majesty was very near laughing.—The truth is, my dear friend, they were villainously dressed; and I don't know how it happened, but none of them looked like gentlemen. It was all in vain to talk of simplicity of manners ! of greatness of mind !

mind ! and contempt of forms ! “ *Ma foi* (dit la reine) *il faut avouer ce n'est que de la canaille !*” * However, I pointed to Dr. Franklin's white hat, as the emblem of innocence ; and the Countess of Polignac to his spectacles, (one of which was broken) as that of œconomy. Assuredly, said her Majesty, this Doctor Franklin is “ *bien singulier en toutes chose.*” We laughed at this turn, which put her in good humour ; and the *Duke de Coigny*, who was standing by, assured her Majesty that this *singular* Doctor, with his white hat, and broken spectacles, could nevertheless bottle lightning, and uncork it as fatally as Pandora opened her box, or Ulysses's friends untied the boraccio ; at which we all laughed ; because none of us understood it.—In short, we have contrived pretty well for the present ; but do, my dear friend, send these barbarous Embassadors some taylor and hair-dressers, and pray encourage his Excellency, the Doctor, to have his spectacles mended. Adieu,

LAMBALLE.

* It would be injustice to her Majesty, to attempt any translation of so inimitable an expression.

T O

MONSIEUR DE SARTINE, &c. &c.

LONDON, Feb. 11, 1779.

SIR,

EVERY day I am more convinced how hard a task it is to discover valuable secrets. You seemed aware of this, when you pointed out people whom you thought could assist me in my embassy. At the head of this list was *Monf. Le Tefsier*. I had my first audience of him at his Hotel in Market Lane; and this was the result. He assured me he still loved his country, but at present this love must be a little suspended, for he was now director of the opera, and had solemnly bound himself to his patrons, never to speak or write about politics; besides all the leisure time he had was devoted to learning the rudiments of the English language in the morning, in order to criticize the best and most refin'd works in it in the evening.—I told him, tho' this might check our conferring in public, yet we might have nightly conferences. “Ah *Monf.* he cried, recollect *Beaumarchais* and *Deon*! If you and I were to meet in this way, it wou'd renew the idea of a *spy wedding*, and one
of

of us must forfeit the dignity of being thought of the male gender.—Still he assured me, he loved his country and *Monf. De Sartine*. And at last he hit on a method, without breaking his promise to his Patrons, to communicate secrets quite in a new way, more curious than hints in hieroglyphics, or libels in lemon juice—and how is this? you will say. Why, in short, merely by the fashion of dressing his hair—Of dressing his hair!—Yes, it is so; for, having fixed on our plan of signals, I can now with the assistance of a good glass, even across the opera house, interpret his thoughts on politics by the *position* and *number* of his curls—for example—as stocks are likely to fall or rise, *they* too will mount or descend above or below his ear, which hence will become a kind of barometer, or graduated scale for all the variations of public gambling.—so too I shall see by their *extention* or *contraction*, whether ministers will be *rigid* or *relaxed* towards America; and, by augmenting or diminishing their number, he can convey to me his opinions whether factions will become more or less numerous, which is the material point during the sittings of parliament.—I wished indeed that he would improve on this last idea, and set apart the different sides of his head, to express his remarks on the opposite parties in politics; the right for the ministry, the left for opposition; one set of buckles for the whigs, and the opposite for the
tories;

stories ; and so compare the Ayes and the Noes by the different proportion of buckles on the opposite ears—but this he said was exacting too much—and, even if Mrs. Hubbard could be reconciled to such a paradox in hair dressing, the very novelty might alarm suspicion and lead to detection—however he will be very correct in what he does communicate, and for that reason he now calls his valet de chambre his secretary, as he is to copy out the ideas of his head on his hair.—Thus Sir, you see how difficult it is to profit even by our friends ; and on what delicate distinctions my sources of intelligence must depend : yet I shall avail myself as much as I can of them, in order to obey your commands.

I remain, &c. &c.

LIST OF TAKING TITLES
FOR
NEW PAMPHLETS, IN OUR FAVOUR;
AND OF
TRANSLATIONS FROM THE ENGLISH, EQUALLY SO,

Voltaire's Port-folio, published by his executors.—This must contain a good deal of blasphemy and paradox, to amuse the Americans.

La Noblesse Commercante—12th edition, revised and corrected for the use of His Majesty's ministers, by Monsieur *Ternay*,* Captain of a man of war, and Monsieur *Baumarchais*.

The Harmony of Despotism and Anarchy; dedicated to the author of *Common Sense*. A poem, to celebrate His Majesty's alliance with the Congress.

Free Thoughts on the Bastille. A kind of anticipated refutation of all pamphlets against us.

A

* Lately broke for having carried his system a little too far, by freighting his frigate like a trader.

A Dialogue in the Shades, between Lally and D'Estaing—This must be prepared forthwith, but not yet published: for D'Estaing may yet escape, if Byron loves illuminations.

Mentor and Telemachus—or a bridle for the colt—Flattery, for old Maurepas and His Majesty.

The Colt unbridled—Pindaric Ode, dedicated to Lord Carlisle, embellished with a head of the Marquis de la Fayette.

I wash my Hands of it—my own defence.

Translations from the English—Burke's letter to the Bristol sheriffs—literal—Hartley's to the Hull voters—the grammar a little corrected.

The Englishman, as regularly as possible—with its true title, *The Frenchman*—In short, every thing Almon has published, since the Duke of Grafton resigned, except Junius.

T O

MONSIEUR DE SARTINE, &c.

Monday Morning, Quarter past Eleven.

MY DEAR SARTINE,

WHAT am I to do about the inclosed? This fellow teazes me with two or three letters every week—What he says is true enough, and I think we should do something for him, or at least say so. I hope your head-ach is better—The dutchess desires me to tell you, you'll never get well of it, if you listen to old Maurepas' politics—It is quite bad enough to be obliged to listen to His Majesty. If you are disengaged after the opera, will you sup with us?

DE CHARTRES.

P. S. It is very good of you to enquire for our little *Valois*—it was only a cold—His mother would take him to the illuminations.

(INCLOSED)

(INCLOSED)

TO THE
DUKE OF CHARTRES.

TOULON, *On Board the Royal Louis,*
September 14, 1778.

SIR,

IN the variety of important concerns which demand your Grace's attention, I cannot be surpris'd, that so inferior a consideration, as the interest of a private individual, should escape your recollection. But permit me to remind your Grace, that, at a moment when the victory of the 27th of July is the theme of public applause, the honour of the nation is, in some degree, concerned, in rewarding my humble, though successful councils—Had it not been for my advice, the equipment of that fleet, which has gained you such immortal honour, might have been greatly retarded, if not absolutely prevented. Your Grace will recollect, that it was my suggestion, and mine alone, to put copies of the *order of the anchorage of Brest* aboard those vessels

sels which were taken by the English—I foresaw they would be deceived, and alarmed—The event exceeded my most sanguine expectations—The English fleet steered home, and ours was equipped without molestation—I trust your Grace will, by recommending me for promotion, give me occasion to *act*, as well as *advise*.

I have the honour to be,

With the greatest respect,

Your Grace's most obedient,

And devoted servant,

JEAN JACQUES GEO. LOUIS DE GASCONADE,

(MIDSHIPMAN)

MONSIEUR DE SARTINE, &c.

Monday Evening, half past Six:

ALAS! Sartine, all our hopes about the riots are at an end—whether it is, that violent paroxysms are transient, or that the expence of illuminations have the same effect as bleeding in a fever, all this *Keppelism* has entirely subsided—No more city dinners in honour of innocence; no more stones and candles; no more aldermen with blue cockades, or citizen's wives with Keppel garters!—He has refused the command, and his popularity fell with his flag. Thus has ended this strange farce, in which the principal performer was at once successful, and blamed—accused, and applauded—acquitted of a *crime*, and adored—thanked by the Parliament, and forgot by the people—This was a promising scheme!—but we must set some other engine at work, to create that national disunion, which must always be our great resource.

Sincerely and faithfully your's,

FRANKLIN.

P. S. This bad news has put me so out of spirits, that I must beg you to make my excuses to Madame Sartine, for not supping with her to-night—If I can, I'll call in to-morrow, and eat my soup with you.

(COPY

(COPY of a silly Pasquinade, found in the
*Tuilleries, probably written by the Marquis
 de Louvois—I advised D'Orvilliers to be
 doubly civil to him.*

S—)

ADVERTISEMENT.

THE two Admirals are both so positive
 of their victory on the 27th of July,
 and every one else so doubtful whose it was,
 or whether there was any at all, that it has
 puzzled me not a little to satisfy all parties.
 The *Jesuit's double Creed* has suggested the
 only secure way. Those, who are sceptical
 about the English Gazettes, must read the
 following verses to the end of each line,
 horizontally—Those who think that Kep-
 pel beat D'Orvilliers, will read them *by co-
 lumns*. All I have to say is, that I myself
 am so divided between the two contradic-
 tions, that, if I might advise, my verses
 should be read both ways.

T H E

(39)

THE

V I C T O R Y

OF THE

TWENTY-SEVENTH OF JULY

GIVEN TO THE RIGHT OWNER.

What doatards are they
Who think France won the day,
In D'Orvillier's Gazette
Lies and quibbles have met
Such tricks who would play?
If one wins, why not stay,
But the French sail'd to Brest
England's fleet being the best

who say England did most,
have great reason to boast.
there's truth and plain sense
in all Keppel's defence.
to make off can't be fair
while the enemy's there:
when the foe fled apace
'twas as well not to attack.

F

TO

MONSIEUR DE SARTINE, &c.

Friday Morning, Half past Eleven.

MY DEAREST LOVE,

WHY did you disappoint me? I staid at home the whole evening, and quite alone—How you would have laughed at my remarks on the inclosed! I assure you, it cost me a great deal of eloquence to get a sight of it—*Angelique* was in such spirits, all the morning, while she was dressing me, that I suspected some great event; at last she told me, she had good news from America: and here it is—You know there has been a long flirtation between *Angelique* and Monsieur *Maresball*, the *Marquis de la Fayette's* valet de chambre—We have often laughed at the master—but pray, if this heroical Don Quixote amused you, may not you condescend to be diverted with his squire? I shall expect you this evening—till then, my dear little Angel, think of your fond, faithful,

DU THE.

(34)

(INCLOSED)

T O

MADAMOISELLE

MADAMOISELLE ANGELIQUE,

FEMME DU CHAMBRE, &c. &c. &c. &c.

TO MADAMOISELLE DU THE.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 24, 1778.

DIVINE ANGELIQUE,

AT length, Cupid smiles—My master is tired of these savages—we shall return, and the faithful *Marechall* will lay his laurels at your feet—Ah, my sweet Angelique, how would your little heart have beat, when we were going to fight!—*We*, I say—for had the Marquis engaged, never should the world have said, his faithful *Marechall* stood tamely by! No, no, if the Marquis had punished Lord Carlisle, for speaking ill of *his* master—by God and his saints, *Monf. Antoine Storer* should have suffered for laughing at mine. But, could you believe it? After all my master's preparations for the duel, this cursed English poltron sent him

him an excuse. What a shame it was!—Q, Angelique, there was such a *habit de combat* for the occasion—Superb!—Scarlet and gold olives, lined with American furs—Magnificent!—Red-heel pumps too, as fine as the wretches here could make—Ah! if they had met, certainly nothing could have been so glorious!—I had rolled up the Marquis's hair for six buckles at the side—But alas! all that's past; and we are going home—for my Lord Washington's Congress have given us our furlows, though, indeed, they are quite in despair at our leaving them. My master wrote them a letter yesterday, to comfort them—He was about it all day—I overheard these noble words—“*The moment I heard of America, I loved her—The moment I knew she was fighting, I burnt with a desire to bleed for her, and the moment I can serve her in any time, in any place, and in any bow, is the only moment worth existing for.*” Ah! my dear Angelique, what a trio of moments! However, there are two or three other little moments you and I must have. This letter of my master's had a good effect—My Lord Washington's Congress have behaved pretty well about it—they have written to the Dr. Ambassador, to buy a fine sword, and make a present of it to my master—There Angelique!—and Monsieur Laurens has sent a letter too, where *he prays God to bless and protect*

protect the Marquis—What a sword and what a blessing!—As for myself, I have got neither—curse them! If they had given me a neat sword, they might have kept the blessing for themselves—But, dear Angelique, love me, and I shall want neither sword or blessing.

Eternally your Love,

JEAN, JACQUES, CHARLES MARECHALL

SECRET

*SECRET SERVICE MONEY..

T O Monsieur — for suppressing a libel } against her Majesty	<i>Livres. Sols.</i> 80,000
To do. for sending hounds from England	20,000
To Monsieur Jacques for intelligence	20,000
To do. for payments to Mr. Smith at Ply- mouth, — Mr. — at Portsmouth, — The apo- thecary at Chatham, — Miss — at Dept- ford, — Madam — at Woolwich, — Mess. — at Bristol — Messrs. — (shipbuilders at Limehouse, Wapping, Blackwall, &c. &c. }	15,000
To an Alderman of London for the state of his corps in the militia, by the hands of Mr. Alderman Lee, — 2. if ever it reached him. }	10,000
To Colonel B — me master gunner of St. James's Park, for the whole state of the Eng- lish ordnance }	12,000
To the widow and lovely babe of Mr. John the Painter }	4,000
To the Reverend Mr. Jackson, Editor of the Ledger, General Advertiser, and London Packet. — N. B. First recommended by my good friend the Dutchess of Kingston }	11,298 11†

To

* The Editor laments the imperfect state of this account, ap-
parently the rest of it would have been a subject of much curiosity.

† This fraction arises from paying up to the last numbers of said
papers.

	<i>Livres.</i>
To the Honourable T. W. for important details.	
—N. B. His Excellency Dr. Franklin promises that Congress shall reimburse us as soon as their affairs permit.	80,000
To Monsieur <i>Panehaud</i> , for his losses as <i>Bear</i> , instead of <i>Bull</i> , in attempting to sink the English funds, when the news of St. Lucie, D'Estaing's blockade, Pondicherry, &c. arrived so <i>mal apropos</i>	400,000
To do. for money advanced to T. W. for differences in the same service	155,000
To cash advanced to His Excellency Dr. Franklin till the arrival of his tobacco fleet	130,000
To his other Excellency Silas Deane to pay for his transportation to America	100,000
To his third Excellency	100,000
To Mr. Sayte Ambassador from America to Prussia, as consolation for his not being received	80,000
To illuminations at Pont-neuf, &c. by order of Duc de Chartres	10,000
To divers poets for fundry odes on the Naval Victory, at six-pence per Stanza	5,000
To His Excellency Dr. Franklyn, to enable him to purchase the sword, ordered by Congress for Marquis de la Fayette	1,000
	T_o

To *le Duc de la Vauguyon* for negotiating the Dutch loan } 10,000

To Beaumarchais to pay for the two ships he purchased from the King } 100,000

To Gerard for private douceurs among members of Congress; snuff boxes with the King's picture for their wives and daughters, a rouge box, filled with the rouge Her Majesty uses, (twice as superb as Fayette's sword) for my Lady Washington, &c. } 600,000

To my private secretary for himself, and merely as a reward for his honesty } 500,000

Carried over 5434,2984

To the one ARNOLD

This

This was worth decyphering,—X is our best spy—it's a good scheme, something may be done about it; it will amuse the bankrupt sugar merchants, to try the experiment; tho' if it succeeds, they shan't get a shilling by it.—But I am not fan-guine—I don't like these currents that D'Ovilliers talks of.—There may be just the same kind at Jersey as at Ushant. S—)

There's a fine opportunity now to attack Jersey.

123+75. 836=4:2. 34x+a b. 11. 19:6:Q: 187 92:3:4

All the Navy officers are squabbling with one another.

18. 3. 78. 800. ~~17~~. 62. 318 4:++ . 36. 9=312.

They're so busy about what's past, that they neglect the future,

3: 800. 24: 6 ⊕ 42 9+3. 72. 11. 5. 932. * 17:43

There's a great deal of our sugar in the Island.

X. 3:9.=800. 24. 6:4x. 9 S.G:11. ~~11~~. 11. 342.

And the Governor stays in London, to make speeches at the House.

2. 1. 000 134 ~~1~~ - - - 72. 5 ~~11~~ ☆ 312: a b.

But above all Lord Sandwich must be turned out.

5. 13: ⊙ 8. +42: 978--29=3-45--+. 11. 17. 8: W.

Because it's now certain the invalids shirts are not long enough

400.=3. +. 28. 43. 7. A:B: 17. 32. X. 11. 14:

To keep the poor fellows warm, or go in their breeches.

19. +: 6 *Questo* — 33. 14. 45 1775. 1776. 1777 1778. 1779.

So that we may make use of riots, rebellions, and all kinds of mischief,

THE Reader may possibly expect the letter on the Rockingham party, which the spy promised in one of his former dispatches, but the Editor has found it impossible to publish it. It is true, there was one in the box upon this subject, but very much blotted and erased : as far as it could be made out, it appeared very severe on this Rockingham party, as they are called.—Possibly Sartine might have thought that such professed enemies of the English, were of course, the best friends of the French Ministry, and accordingly effaced this satire against his own interest, or, perhaps, politeness conquered party ; and tho' the ludicrous account of the Shelburnites did not much offend him, he entirely disapproved of serious personalities, upon any subject or occasion.—However it was, he had blotted out some words, and left others remaining—for example, there seemed to have been (but it was scarcely intelligible) a good deal at first about aristocracy, and against the obsolete pretensions of some noblemen, who think they are
per.

perfectly qualified for Ministers in these times, because their relations were plain, honest people last century.—This was half rubb'd out, but near it, *hereditary virtue* was very legible. There was a question, why the descendants of Dutch families, should pretend to lead his present Majesty, merely because their ancestors were King William's followers; or why George the Third should prefer two or three Dukes now a days, because Charles the Second was fond of their great grand-mothers.—This too had the pen drawn across it; and over it, Sartine had written in capital letters—STAUNCH, OLD WHIGS.

Cloſe to the names of Grenville and Burke, I could juſt make out *ſtamp act* and *declaratory law*, and a word or two about inconfiſtency and party; but theſe were followed by a long ſtring of compliments on wiſdom and eloquence. There ſeemed to be a kind of allegory about this party; it was called an hoſpital for invalid Admirals and Generals; a parliamentary Chelſea for wounded honour, and decayed reputation: Sartine had blotted this too, by way of keeping up a light and ſhade, in this mutilated manuſcript, for the character which followed, were youthful indiſcretion, and *Newmarket* were the only words eraſed in whole pages of panegyric.

By

By way of postscript, the spy had given a list of those who were always to be admitted to Lord Rockingham's levee ; this it seems his wife had obtained by visiting Lady Rockingham's femme de chambre, who had got a copy from the Marquis's porter ; it was torn, but, on the fragments, I saw Mr. Burke, Mr. Nollikins, Mr. Charles Turner, the Duke of Grafton, Jack Lee, Jack Ryder, Sir George Howard, and, at the corner, *Captain* Walsingham, with a quere as to the *Colonel*.

TO

MONSIEUR DE SARTINE.

WHAT a letter is this which I inclose you! I have shewn it to the King—He trembles, and my nerves, I confess, are not equal to the conflict.—Something must be done, and immediately.—Why hasn't *La Motte Picquet* sailed?—The American continent is open to us.—As to *De Grasse*, take care that business does not turn out bad for us.—All hopes for *D'Estaing* are gone.—The family compact is no compact at all.—Would to Heaven I could retire to my Chateau, and there rejoice in the general peace of Europe.—Don't you think, however, we can strike a blow this summer? If not, Neckar's advice must be followed,

Yours

DE MAUREPAS.

P. S. I have written to my friend at London, to know where Admiral *Arbutnot* is going, and whether *Sir E. Hughes* is to call at Gorce or not.

TO

TO THE

COUNT DE MAUREPAS.

DEAR SIR,

YOUR affection for the King, our master, your disinterested love of your country, and the real desire which I know you possess for the restoration of peace, and the consequent relief to the miseries of our fellow subjects, whose present calamities are almost too great for even spirits and fortitude like theirs to resist—Call upon me to *represent* to you, as shortly as possible, the real situation of this country, with respect to its present trade, revenue and expences, and what will shortly be its unhappy state, in case the present war continues between France and England.—You will impute my zeal upon this occasion, as, I trust, you will upon every other, to that disinterestedness which I hope is the characteristic of all my actions, and do me that justice with His Majesty, which I trust my conduct deserves to receive from you.—You are well aware, my dear Sir, of the general complaints of all our merchants and traders.—Many are ruined by the success of the English cruizers.—We are too impoverished to relieve them out of our revenue.—Those who are not yet bankrupts expect

expect soon to be so; for our West India islands which are not taken, are blocked up; our India trade is annihilated by the capture of Pondicherry; Goree is probably by this time in the hands of the English; our African traders already tremble for their property; and after all, in case our merchandize does arrive in the channel, we have no fleet there to protect it, and it falls into the hands of the English. So much with respect to the trade of France. Our revenue, you well know in time of *peace*, is not equal to our expence.—In 1769 the expences exceeded the revenue by 30 millions.—In 1770 they amounted to 70 millions, when L'Abbe Terray made the great reductions, but notwithstanding, in 1774, the expences still exceeded the revenue more than 17 millions—the whole of our revenue, including the produce of the suppression *des privileges dans les novuances de Roi*, and the late appropriation of some abbeys, does not amount to more than 380 millions.---Of this, *la Ferme generale* pays 160 millions, but which will inevitably fall short this year.

Millions.

*Les dépenses annuelles viagères et les intérêts que
le Roi paye montent à plus de* ——— 139 ———

*La dépense de tous les départements, y Com.
pris la maison du Roi, tant civile que militaire,
& les appanages des Princes, est de plus de* 200 ———

*Exclusivement des dépenses extraordinaires
de la Marine pour l'année dernière qui mon-
tent à* ——— ——— ——— 100 ———

Déduction d'un Emprunt fait l'année dernière. 439 ———
40 ———
399 ———

Thus it appears, that we are the first year of a war burthened with an excess in our expence of 30 millions of livres.

Here is, my dear friend, a short state of our finances; and though we borrowed only forty millions last year, (in order to impress our enemies with an idea, that we are less in want of money than *themselves*, and that our fellow-subjects might not too early exclaim against a war, from fresh burthens laid upon them, before it was scarcely commenced) we must borrow *immensely* and *immediately*, if we mean to continue it. Our provincial states, particularly of Brittany and Languedoc, are affectionate to us in their loans of money; but, in truth, these

these reliefs are drops of assistance in a sea of distress!---Notwithstanding all my care and attention, I have the greatest difficulty in keeping the expences of the *Ponts and Chaussées l'Artillerie, Maréchaussée, les Etappes, les Intendants, et les Pensions PARTICULIERES*, within their usual accounts---In proportion to the general distress of a country, my good Friend, each individual becomes more embarrassed and more tenacious of his claim to what the state is indebted to him.

The expences of our fleet last year were enormous, without any advantages from it. The repairs of it, in consequence of the action of the 27th of July, I understand, will be equal to half the original cost of it---Could we send out this summer, ships for a channel squadron, we could not man them---The English have in their gaols the seamen we expected to obtain from the arrival of our fleets---In a word, Spain will not join us---the Americans are ruined---we cannot lend them money, nor send them any assistance---our trade is ruined---we are upon the eve of another national bankruptcy, and it is only an immediate peace that can save this country.

Leave those rascals, the Americans, to shift for themselves.

NECKAR.

T O

MONSIEUR DE SARTINE.

March 28th.

DEAR SARTINE,

I cannot contain my rage till my secretary comes home, or trust my resentment to the tameness of translation---I have been affronted---I, the Ambassador Plenipotentiary of the United Free States of America, have lived to see the day, when I must endure the contempt of the wretched envoys of every paltry principality. In short, all the ambassadors refuse to rank with me---*Doria Pamphili*, the Pope's nuncio, calls me a quaker---Count *D'Aranda* says, His Catholic Majesty loves South America too well, to encourage rebel colonies---*Chevalier Zeno* says, the Venetians hate any thing but a nominal republic---*Monsieur d'Estevenon de Berkenroode* tells me his states quarrelled for religion, not taxes---Prince *Bariantinski* loves the English, and his mistress, the Empress of Russia, desires him to insult me---Baron *Goltz* refers me to Mr. Sayre---All this I could bear---but to the Count *Sickingen*,
Baron

Baron *Grimm*, Baron *Thun*, and Monsieur *Wolff*, give themselves airs, drives me to madness---In short, Sir, I am insulted in all the languages of Europe---My religion is satyrised in Italian---my politics in Spanish and Dutch---I hear Washington ridiculed in Russian, and myself in all the jargon of Germany---I cannot bear it---Make Europe civil to America, or I'll follow *Silas Deane*.

Your's,

FRANKLIN.

Ancien

Ancien Hotel de Lautrec,

Monday Evening.

MY DEAR SARTINE,

I Hear some of our Virginia ships are arrived---I suppose you have settled the year's account with Franklin. Do let your secretary make it out for me.

VERGENNES.

IT appears the following was the beginning of Sartine's answer to Vergennes---Only one sheet of the account was in the box, but it's something to have saved even that from the flames.

DEAR

DEAR VERGENNES,

INCLOSED you have our account with his Excellency the trading Ambassador--- Read and burn it, for it never must be known what merchants you and I have been.

Certainly we two could write notes on the *Noblesse Commercante*---yet, don't we deserve some consolation for all our toils? For my own part, I am weary of such complicated intrigues. Perpetual hypocrisy is a fatiguing business---I am tired of wearing the Courtier's masque so constantly---It will refresh me to drop it for a moment, with my friend. Alas! Vergennes, why did we ever listen to this Beaumarchais? His wild speculations involved us with these curted Americans; they got in debt with us, and it became necessary, at any rate, to plunge France in a war, to give us a chance of getting paid-- What obstacles did we meet for a long time, to all our attempts! The King, fond of pleasure

pleasure and ease, wished to enjoy both himself, and to communicate both to his subjects. On his accession, he found the nation exhausted by a long ruinous war--Bankrupts in honour as well as property---the public spirit broken, and the public credit destroyed--- Yet, under such a sovereign, guided by the wisdom and experience of Maurepas, France might once more have recovered from her wounds, while the rich products of the East and West India trades, established by Colbert as our best resources, flowed into all her harbours, dispensing wealth and industry, from the prince to the peasant. What art did it require, to persuade His Majesty to forego such certain happiness, for the wild speculation of an American alliance!---At length, the English army *piled up their arms at Saratoga*, and ambition could no longer resist the temptation--Still, however, Neckar doubted----But arithmetic yielded to flattery---The Queen loved to controul---we promised to support her, and she managed His Majesty---But what have all these machinations produced? Pondicherry and St. Lucie are lost or, in other words, the East and West Indies; for we have no force in the one, and D'Estaing is blocked up in the other---We have remonstrances from bankrupts at Bourdeaux---petitions from wooden legged Captains, or their wooden-shoed widows---

dows---the first you can manage---but Mont-
 barry is tired of the others. The young of-
 ficers, who at first talked of nothing but
 exalting the fleur de lis, and treading down the
 English lion, get tired of this business---They
 want to come to Paris---they want to come
 to the Opera, to the Queen's ball, to their
 mistresses, to the horse races; to be any where in
 short, but at country quarters--The King teases
 me for victories---The Queen says, the Doc-
 tor's spectacles must be mended---Maurepas
 shakes his head---Neckar calculates, and
 frowns---The Spanish Ambassador says no-
 thing---Above all,

* * * * *

(This is the precious leaf saved from the
 flames—Ex pede Herculem)

ACCOUNT

(Folio 12)

ACCOUNT OF PROFITS AND LOSS

OF THE FIRM OF

Mess. SARTINE, VERGENNES, and His Ex. Dr. FRANKLIN,

COPARTNERS.

	Livres.		Livres.
<i>Brought up</i>	2,700,000	<i>Brought up</i>	\$57,000
GAIN.		Loss.	
Share of prize by the <i>Sturdy Beggar</i> , E- phraim Adams Cap.	60,000	Third of cargo con- signed to Bolton, by the <i>Invincible</i> , taken by the <i>Lizard</i> cutter	40,000
<i>Confignments</i> ---tobac- co, by the <i>Oliver</i> <i>Cromwell</i> , Jack Lee Commander	125,000	Share of gunpowder in the <i>Ocean</i> , taken by the <i>Thames</i>	20,000
Pitch and Tar, by the <i>Two Brothers</i> , So- lomon Howe Mas- ter	20,000	Seven-eighths of dry goods in the Vul- can, drove ashore by the <i>Venus</i> ,	50,000
Shares of rice from the Carolinas, per the <i>True Briton</i> , Cap- tain <i>Sabot</i> ; per the <i>Lively</i> , Ebenezer Darby; per the <i>Sprightly</i> , Caleb Cu- shing; per the <i>My</i> <i>Lady Washington</i> , Moses Hancock	400,000	Five-sixteenths of furs in the <i>Otter</i> , sunk by the <i>Beaver</i>	23,000
<i>Carry over</i>	3,945,000	Cargo of matches, saltpetre and sul- phur, in the <i>General</i> <i>Lee</i> , taken by the <i>l'Hazard</i>	39,000
		Protested bills return- ed by the <i>Land of</i> <i>Promise</i> ,	100,000
		<i>Carry over</i>	3,117,000

SKETCH

S K E T C H

O F T H E

S U M M E R C A M P A I G N.

— JERSEY---a coup de main.---The militia will certainly run away---the Governor not come, till the whole business is over---This can't fail of success---What a fine Gazette it will make for our friends in American *Jersey!*

——— Invasion of Ireland---people, mostly papists; but unluckily for us, as well off now as the protestants---However our friends in the opposition promise, some how or other, to make them rebel---One of them has engaged to set their priests to work, particularly Father----- The Irish should be taught to compare themselves to the Americans---a Congress might be held in Dublin, sir *Edward Newnam* President---We must write to order two or three harrangues in the English

lish Parliament, to spirit up the Irish army to mutiny---I wish we could make our own people forget *Thurat's* name---The worst of all is, the Irish are a nation of blunderers; and, though they should even invite us to join them, it is more than probable, they'd mistake us for enemies, as soon as we got there; and with the same blundering folly, prefer the safety and honour of England, to the ambitious disinterested friendship of France.

—In the course of the summer, a descent on Southampton and Brighthelmstone, in the bathing season, may give us some eclat, and it will keep up the spirits of our young officers, to storm the ball rooms, or enter the bathing houses, sword in hand.

As to a *grand fleet*, the merchants will murmur, if we don't make some parade about their interests; though all the mischief is done already; for the English privateers have seized above twelve millions Sterling of their property---Besides, even if we can man a grand Fleet, D'Orvilliers disdains to stay in the English Channel. After his victory, as he called it, last summer, he thought even the Atlantic too narrow for his own glory, or his sovereign's ambition. Yet all the *business* is done in this *English Channel*, as those Islanders have the insolence to call it.

—We

-----We must garrison our coast towns very carefully---for, as soon as Jersey is taken, the English will try to retaliate---not that they are very fond of coming too near our coast; but still we must take care, for nothing could make us so ridiculous in the eyes of all Europe, as a ship or two of theirs coming under our forts, to burn and seize our men of war and our merchant ships.

If D'Estaing beats Byron, we'll send for him home, to burn Portsmouth---for no one but D'Estaing is worthy to finish what John the Painter began.

We are very much puzzled what forts to attack,---*Dover Castle* is impregnable; *Tuffnell* commands there!--- *Scilly* would be a desperate business; *Egerton* is prepared for us!--- *Tilbury*, indeed would be easy enough, if we could once get there.-- Many are for attacking *The Cinque Ports*, because Lord North is governor!---They say he has a trick of falling asleep on his post--It's true enough he does sleep; but, I'm afraid, like the lion, to crush his enemies when he awakes.--*Fort William* we can easily reduce---for our old enemy Mr. Rigby says, Governor Burgoyne can only fight for the Congress now.--The Tower would be best of all, if we could sail up there by night.--Lord Cornwallis will be as tedious
and

and circuitous in answering General Howe's *enquiries*, as the General was in getting to Philadelphia, so he'll have no time to think of us--- and if we once take the Tower, it will be particularly pleasant to ransack the armory, where this proud people have preserved so many spoils of their former glory, and our unaccountable defeats.——So much for Europe ---as to America——

* * * * *

(THIS

(THIS sketch of a *South American* alliance is one of *Lauragai's* libels—He does not know how *seriously* we have debated this subject in the cabinet.

8—.)

PROJECT of a *treaty of friendship and commerce*, between his Most Christian Majesty and the *United States of South America*.—To be ratified as soon as they rebel against Spain, which we have reason to hope will take place in two or three years.

1. "In the name of the holy and undivided *trinity*,"* his Most Christian Majesty will receive an embassy, composed of a disbanded jesuit, and philosophical doctors, from *Paraguay, Chili, and Peru*; at the same time, *Le Sieur Conrade Alexander Gerard* (who will by that time, have experience in this kind of business) shall be "*named, and constituted Envoy Plenipotentiary*" to all those States of *South America*, in general, which adopt the example of protected rebellion; and, in particular, *D'Eon Chargée des Affaires to the Country of Amazons*.

* We follow the words of the *North American* treaty.

2. His Most Christian Majesty will graciously send them all kinds of arms to destroy the Spaniards, and for every pound of powder he will only stipulate for an ounce of gold dust.

3. His Most Christian Majesty will send a fleet to ~~convoy~~ the *canoes* of the United States to all ports of the known world; but not under the command of *D'Estaing*, even if he should come home alive: this command being reserved for *Monsieur Bougainville*, who will not soon be forgot by the ladies in those seas.

4. His Most Christian Majesty "*will employ his good offices, and interference*", in favour of the people of Paraguay, the Chilese, and Peruvians, "*with the King, or Emperor of Morocco, the Regencies of Algiers, Tunis, and Tripoly,*" and all other the princes, kings, and emperors of Africa; and moreover with the emperor of Japan, and all the pyratrical, smuggling princes in that quarter of the globe.

5. His Most Christian Majesty is so fond of liberty, that he will require no return for these favours, except that his subjects may have full liberty to fish in South America, because they love to fish in troubled waters.

HER MAJESTY'S ANSWER

M Y L E T T E R S,

ENCLOSING MAUREPA'S AND NECKAR'S,

S——)

I Have studied very attentively the letter you sent me.---That Maurepas and Neckar should hold such language does not in the least surprize me, but that you should seem affected by their apprehensions, is a point I cannot account for.—The King, you say, appears to be out of spirits with the war.—I grant it; and am rather pleased that he is so; for it will incline him still less to interfere in the management of it. Had the commencement of it been marked with any very encouraging circumstances, it is probable, he might have become more alert and inquisitive in the business, that would have suited either my ambition or your interest. No, Sartine! let us once establish our party by whatever means

means in the management of this war, and doubt not but we shall soon have victories and triumphs to compensate for a little present disgrace.—Ask Vergennes whether he does not think as I do on this subject.—Or should we even be forced to abandon our system, we may at all times negotiate with equal advantage: nay, the *Duke de Nivernois* asserts (and, I think, he is justified in it) that the more unsuccessful the war is on our part, the more secure we shall be of an advantageous peace.—The English, from a foolish affectation of magnanimity, acquire humility from triumphs; so that the more victories they gain, the fewer concessions they require.—They will never beat us out of our ability to conquer them in treaties.

So far for your statesmen's timid and desponding arguments.—But to the letter, which you inclose me from the officious Bishop of ----- I scarcely think a reply can be necessary. He begins with expressions of the highest admiration at the spirit and genius which he affects to discover in me, and which he pronounces to be so extraordinary from my youth and sex.—He instances in a very flattering style, the glorious effects of female enterprize and ability, from Assyrian Semiramis to Russian Catherine; and then deliberately enters upon a formal panegyric on the
superior

superior virtue and beauty of retired dignity and domestic felicity: a situation, which, with more zeal than argument, he asserts, will yield the truest fame to a wedded Princess: and with a provoking confidence, rests his proofs on the single instance of Charlotte of England.

Tell the good bishop I have no objection to his style, nor to his introduction: but I had rather have him for my historian than my counsellor. Assure him, however, that I very thankfully accept all his compliments; and reject nothing but his doctrine.

Were I inclined to debate the point with him, as a matter of argument only, inexperienced as I am, I should not doubt but that the better reasons would appear on my side. It is scarcely possible for a woman, whom Fate has destined to partake a throne, to be capable, much less desirous, of deriving her happiness from the tranquil duties and frivolous enjoyments, which suit the sphere and constitute the habits of those in a less exalted state. From her infancy, her desires and expectations are moulded on a different bias---her cradle is watched with more jealousy than affection, and her maturer age is looked forward to, not with the fond anticipation of parental love, but with the inter-

Impatience of political speculation.--

The cultivation of her mind, is on principles which oppose the growth of every tender plant which the hand of Nature has placed there--the seedlings of gentle affection and sympathetic fondness, are torn out as weeds. She must accustom herself to be without choice in the most important interests of life--she must not think of love--nor can imagine the being loved--She has no inducements to form attachments of friendship, in a country, she will be compelled to leave; nor can her filial affection be great, when she considers that her happiness is but a secondary object to her parents.

At length, the State requires its sacrifice of her, and she is wedded without choice--From that moment, observe the curious justice that is exacted from her: "You are now to attach your mind to domestic duties--You are now to cultivate affection, and social love--Avoid all interference in matters of state--private virtues and accomplishments, are a Queen's best ornaments; nothing beyond is amiable; nothing engaging."--In this manner, I remember, did my great aunt-----harrangue me, on my leaving Vienna; and the good bishop appears to be a teacher of the same persuasion. But, is there sense or reason, in supposing that the constitution of the mind can at once be so entirely changed?

Can

Can it instantly repossess itself of those feelings and inclinations, which every attempt had been made to eradicate?—When in earliest spring, you have killed the root, will you call for the luxuriance of a Summer's shade? In all other situations of life, the force of habit and education is admitted—No person in Paris marrying a girl, who, from her infancy, has been bred at St. Cyr, expects to find at once the manners and principles of a finished *precieuse*; as reasonably might the beau at Peking require, that the maid, who, to attain one species of beauty, has been cramped and crippled from her cradle, should dance at her marriage, with the activity of a Chinese *Hainel* --- From those only, who are born to royalty, are such inconsistencies required—We are readily suffered to consider ourselves as creatures of a political relation and importance, till it is the interest of the state to portion us into exile—But is the *Queen* to be still more insignificant than the *Princess*? Is the *policy* of her marriage the only state business she is capable of understanding? Was the *negociation* for her affection the last she is to be consulted in? Is she to be related to the empire on whose throne she sits, only by the alliance she has given it? And, in short, to be made use of in the grand political engine, as the *pivot* on which nations are united and brought into

co-ope-

co-operation, yet in the working of it, to be denied the credit of being a part of the machine? I wish those, who are so desirous of seeing such a prodigy of domestic majesty, would also draw out the plan on which so amiable a scheme is to be carried into execution—I confess myself, that I have no very accurate ideas of a Paris Penelope—Perhaps, to give the true dignity to such a state, they would have the whole business of domestic felicity and conjugal tenderness, between a royal Pair, conducted with the same ceremony with which the alliance commenced. And, really, it would be an injustice, that they, whose obedient affections were won by proxy and embassies, should be put to the fatigue of supporting the tender connection without similar interferences. On this plan, a due dignity might still be preserved—the form of demanding an *audience* should precede each familiar *visit*; and no *private conference* should ever degenerate into a *tête à tête*—*Billet-deux embassies* might be frequent, through which the soft intercourse of sighs and compliments might be carried on with a suitable decorum—*Exclusive treaties*, with regard to smiles and the *deux yeux*, would be adjusted by a *pacte de famille*; and, though no appearance of favouritism, should exist, yet the sovereign might be permitted to *kiss hands*, on being presented—with an heir—

It

It would be unpolite to require the constancy of either to be *guaranteed*.--However, on the absence of the monarch, he might appoint a resident, with limited powers, or to act only as *Charge des affaires*.

Excuse my writing with such levity : but there is a ridicule in the injustice of all arguments against the privileges of our sex, of whatever rank, which makes it impossible to answer them with seriousness.

---In short, I have considered what pursuits are best calculated to give satisfaction to my own mind.---I feel no real delight in the elegant dissipations of a court, though I affect to lead them. The admiration I receive is too much chastized by respect to situation, to flatter mere female vanity ; the gratifying which is the only true inducement to be graceful or amiable.-----To deter me from the pursuit of politics, or a desire of governing, let such dull moralists as the Bishop quote the Salic law, and all the common place inferences which ungallant policy has drawn from it.---On a true female spirit it must act rather as an inducement.---It would be impious in any of us to pretend that the *Original Interdiction* would have operated otherwise on our minds

minds than it did on our first parents: and had Eve partaken of a throne in a country like France, the mere provocation of the *Salic Law* would have prevented her knowing rest till she had acquired a share in the government.----

MARIE.

MONSIEUR DE SARTINE

Friday Night, half after ten.

MY DEAREST LOVE,

YOU will certainly rob the world of your life, and of course of mine, if you continue to study politics at night as well as day; at least, I shall be jealous of the Queen or Madam Sartine; I have called a pleasant little party, for to-morrow night at my villa. The Duke of Chartres and Count D'Artois have promised me to come, and I have just sent to invite Prince Nassau and Marquis de Genlis.---The beautiful D'Erveux, Mademoiselle Michelat, and a world of wit and beauty.---They are to be with me at twelve ---but can't *you* contrive to come a quarter of an hour before?---Don't disappoint me---
Adieu

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